

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH DOCTORS?

By H. Edwin Lewis, M. D.

For the past five years the dominant features of modern medicine have been doubt, pessimism and intolerance. With tactics zeal the medical profession has done its laundry work in the full gaze of an ever-critical and not over-friendly public.

Quarrels with our tools and with each other have been the order of the day. Criticism, suspicion and accusation have been rife, and on every hand have sprung up commercial tendencies that have lowered the dignity and efficiency of our profession. The thirst for money, power and position has possessed us, and under the spell of these dangerous intoxicants too many of us have lost sight of the true nature and obligations of our calling.

With a stupidity that is incomprehensible we have rushed to sit at the feet of every new prophet, no matter how questionable his teaching, and have foolishly forsaken the time-proven logic of the old. Thus in many instances, established facts have been discarded for phantom theories—though temporarily, let us hope. The worship of the laboratory fetish has caused us to sadly neglect clinical and bedside observation.

COSTLINESS OF NATION'S WAR SPIRIT.

By U. S. Justice Brewer.

At the close of the civil war we owed about \$3,000,000,000. In the twenty-five or thirty years following that we paid two-thirds of that debt. Since then, although during the last ten years we have had unexampled prosperity, we have not paid a dollar, and we owe to-day, as we did at the end of the Spanish war, \$1,000,000,000.

During the past ten years the appropriations for our army and navy (exclusive of pensions) have aggregated \$1,020,000,000, an excess over the prior ten years of \$1,119,000,000. This is why we have not paid the national debt. Is this nation any better off, with its magnificent fleet of ironclads and its larger army, than it would have been if it had paid its national debt and stood to-day as the one great nation on the face of the earth not owing a dollar?

The surplus excess of our military and naval expenditure for the last ten years would have reclaimed every arid acre within the limits of this country, and would have given us magnificent canals, stretching from the North to the South. Every school in the country has its military company. We are all craving for war, and we cannot be craving for war and not have war.

I contend that the principles of right and justice are eternal and can be depended on. If we can trust God

to see that our dollars are paid, I think we can trust Him to make good His declarations that righteousness will exalt the nation.

WHY WOMEN SEEK FRIVOLOUS.

By Dr. Lester Frank Ward.

It often is remarked that women as a rule are more frivolous and trifling than men. Where the only objects with which woman comes in contact are those of the kitchen, the nursery, the drawing room and the wardrobe, how shall she be expected to have broad ideas of life, the world and the universe? Her ideas are perfectly natural and legitimate. She has seen and handled culinary utensils, china and silverware, and she has an idea of them. In the absence of other ideas she will think about them, talk about them, have her whole mind absorbed with them. The mind must act, and this is all the material it has to act upon.

It is the same of dress. Her soul is engrossed in dress, since it is her most important object of experience. If you wish to make her forsake it you must give her something else to think of. Give woman an interest in great subjects and she soon will abandon small ones. If she knew as much about the great men of history or of her own age as she does about her neighbors she would cease to talk about the latter and talk about the former. Teach her science, philosophy, law, politics, and you will do much to put an end to gossip, slander and fashion worship.

Beware of Applause of the Crowd.

By President Butler of Columbia.

A most persistent enemy of sound standards is the tendency to delight in the applause of the crowd and in the acclaim of the unthinking, the immature and the ill-informed. More than one leader of men, past and present, has been led astray by the strong temptation which this tendency offers. Sometimes one almost feels that the noisiest policy passes for the best, and that which is at the moment the most popular is generally held to be the wisest. This confusion is the chief danger to which democracy is exposed. What men want often contradicts what men ought to have, and to bring the two into harmony is the supreme task alike of education and statesmanship.

Not the clamor of the crowd, however angry or however emphatic, but what Sir Thomas Browne quaintly called "the judgment of the judicious," is the true standard of merit. To it we must constantly and hopefully and resolutely repair. We should never for any reason be tempted or cajoled or frightened into deserting it.



WORSHIP AND ITS WORTH.

Son of man, stand on thy feet, and I will speak unto thee.—Ezek. 2:1.

The measure of the worth of any worship must be in the increasing worth of the worshiper. If we would glorify the Creator, the best way will be by making His creation more glorious. God is not made more by making man less. True religion in every way will inspire and lead men to larger living.

We have had enough of the religion that thought of man as utterly depraved, that chose to describe him as a vile worm of the dust, and that expressed its highest wish in the prayer, "O, to be nothing, nothing." Man was made to be something, and religion is to help him to be something greater, nobler, fairer than he ever has dreamed.

When a man has told the Almighty that he is only a vile worm of the dust, his gratuitous information has branded him as a hypocrite, for while he may have accurately described himself, he would be the first to resent our acceptance of his own estimate, while at the same time he has no right to utter such a libel on the race.

Worship is a reaching up toward the worth while, that which is worthy and inspiring. Every endeavor for better, purer, larger and more ideal living is an act of worship. Every prostration in the dust, save in sincere confession of past failure and with speedy rising to new endeavor, is an offense against the love that has destined us for greatness.

The divine call to man is to stand up and strive for the highest level of life. Make the most of yourself, for manhood has been given you that we might make it mean yet more. The godly life is the life that grows in goodness, in godliness. The reality of the sense of the infinite may be measured by the earnestness of our endeavor to attain to the beauty of that life in our own.

No man ever strives after such full life without realizing how it both necessitates and develops the spirit of humility; how, as one seeks after fairer living, all the foulness and unworthiness stands revealed. Yet we have to learn to leave these things behind, to cast off the old garments of weakness and wandering, and put on new glory day by day.

Because man is the son of the Most High he is not afraid of his Father's face, and he never has found anything too high for him. He is most like his Father as he reaches out after the life that is great and good and noble. The children of the Most High are known everywhere as those who seek the highest life.

It is the spirit of God that makes man aspire. Think no glory of character too great for you. Look on life as simply heaven's way of setting the upward path before us, look on its every discipline as a call to true worship, to endeavor to be worthy, to climb somehow nearer to the face of the infinite goodness.

I would rather trust the honor of the man who is conscious of being an erect animal than that of the one who interprets his religion in terms of self-abnegation; the latter is liable to live up to his own speculations. If we would have men upright in their ways we must aid them to be upright in their worship.

This world needs men who will stand up on their feet; who are not afraid of being individuals, who can be counted and who can be counted on. That was the glory of that goodly life lived long ago in Judea and Galilee; it counted as an individual life. It was a life that stood up and has cried to all our lives ever since, "Stand up, look up, lift up."

Men have seen the divine in that life because it lifted itself toward the divine. It has become worthy of worship because it constantly worshipped by becoming more worthy. It has lifted lives because it has gone on rising to higher levels. So if any life would truly worship, it must realize its own dignity, its own glorious destiny, and, standing upright, strive out and up for fullness of living.

PRESENT DAY MATERIALISM.

By Rev. George Clarke Peck, D. D.

Is not the life more than meat?—Matthew vi. 23.

Time was when a trans-Atlantic trip made the event of a lifetime. People prepared for it with all fasting and prayer. When an outgoing passenger went up the gangplank his friends had good reason to fear and his enemies just ground for hoping that he would never return to his native shore.

But in our day all is changed. An ocean voyage now, instead of being an epoch in life, is scarcely an event. Travelers count their voyages as a commercial man might reckon his trips to Boston. One's chief anxiety nowadays is concerning the size and location of his stateroom and the excellence of the chef. Few ocean travelers wake in the morning with a sort of wonder at being alive so far from shore, but rather speculating as to whether the coffee will be better than yesterday's.

Nevertheless, the voyage itself is the real thing. What matters anything or everything else as compared with the safety of the voyage? Who cared afterward that the saloon was luxurious and the cuisine excellent when the ill-fated *Bourgeois* lurched to her frightful doom? It needs only the jar and shudder of steel to declare that the voyage itself is the real thing. Nothing really counts as against that. The stewards may gather the tip, but the crew de-

serve them. So in life, the voyage ought to be the paramount concern. The real business of manhood and womanhood is to make port at length. Yet what preponderance of emphasis we put upon things which do not really matter twenty-four hours

afterward. What we shall eat, what we shall drink and wherewithal we shall be clothed. These are the considerations that rouse us. It might almost be said that we gauge the values of life in terms of the stomach.

"What do I think of your cities?" said a much-traveled man in my presence. "I do not think of them. I care nothing about them. I do not want to see your famous buildings or your historic sights. If you can recommend me to a luxurious hotel I shall call your city good and remember it with pleasure. It is not sentiment, but breakfast that counts with me. Not twenty years later I heard a prominent American so describe his visit to Nuremberg. He went into rapturous reminiscences over that portion of his trip. Yet the object of his rapture was not the historic walls of the city nor its great chapters of action, nor the shrine of its famous church, but rather a little restaurant where he procured the best sausage and beer he had ever tasted.

Indeed, he might have forgotten which altogether save that it served to localize the place where he bought the sausage and beer. "Is not the life more than meat?" It would not seem so; not much more at any rate. At least, it is difficult to raise life above that level.

Such is the condition we are set to fight. "Not in the interest of asceticism, but of manhood, with a generous thought for every creature comfort, but with supreme concern for character we may need to ask ourselves, very frequently: 'Is not the life much more than meat?'"

Then how much more? Life without a definite port at the end; life unthrilled and unloved by the Father; life unsanctified, however sleek, is the veriest failure.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

Loving is simply life giving.

Worry is half of weariness.

Filling time is crippling character.

Paradise is not found by fleeing from pain.

The hypocrite is only the chronic living liar.

Sermons cannot take the place of sympathy.

Nothing is sacred without some sacrificial service.

Experience is the best interpreter of any theology.

The breadth of your prayer determines its reach.

It takes more than a loathing of hell to lead to heaven.

There is no faith without some feeling for our fellows.

Faith is not a balancing pole for the man on the fence.

A great sorrow may be the fitting for some great service.

The clinkers always take credit for the full head of steam.

You never will find good in a boy by the detective method.

Nothing heals our own wounds quicker than helping others.

It is one's burden and you lose your own blessing.

Men who are doing a big business never need a "busy" sign.

There is not a good life which does not find living a glad thing.

Paralysis of conscience is often mistaken for the peace of God.

Bearing your cross does not relieve you from paying your taxes.

Nothing impoverishes a good deed quicker than thinking of its profit.

This world never agrees with the man who tries to swallow it whole.

You cannot improve your view of heaven by climbing on your brother's back.

The saddest people in this world are those who are always feeling from sorrow.

A rabid defense of creed is often accompanied by a remarkable indifference to deed.

It is the little happinesses we sow that give us the harvest of perpetual pleasure.

The favorite circus in the average church is that of whipping the devil around the stump.

The man who brags of his self-respect is often paying his respects to a mighty small object.

Our own sins grow fast behind our backs while we are gazing at the faults of our neighbors.

It is a poor faith that values its creed by its virulent power to hurt the sheep of some other fold.

The people who are too lazy to run in the race always get up a perspiration over the way the prizes go.

DON'TS FOR CHURCHMEN.

Don't think always to find happiness in pleasure.

Don't measure greatness by response to high appeal.

Don't wait for popular appreciation if you would lead men.

Don't dream of the new heaven to make the clean earth.

Don't paint the pump when you should purify the water.

Don't apologize for your religion when apology should attach to your self.

Don't make strong assertions on uncertainties lest you weaken your state-ments.

Don't fatten on the adversities of others lest you feed your own eternal lethargy.

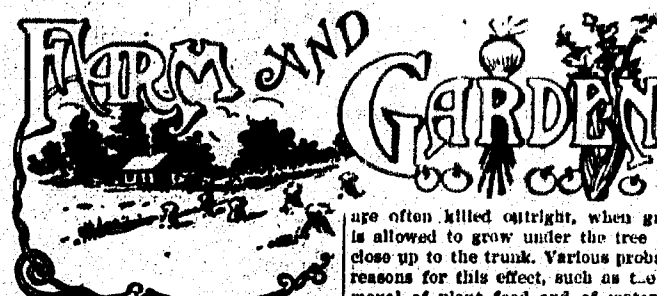
Don't pack your faith in tea depending on religious enthusiasm some time to thaw it out.

Don't sneer at enthusiasm lest you convince others that you are beyond the dead line of any great usefulness.

Whether the church shall stay in the world depends not on whether the world will support it, but on whether it will serve the world and save it.

Case of Doubt.

Lack of proper knowledge of and faith in God's word is still the cause of much heavy heartedness and perplexing doubt.—Rev. E. T. Kinderle, Methodist, Aurora, Ill.



The world admires a good fighter and a cheerful loser.

Did you know that turpentine applied lightly with a brush on floors and walls of closets will destroy moths?

If you buy seeds from the grocery-man make him swear that they are not left over from last year's stock.

The farm wives of America have done more toward paying the national debt than all the other women put together.

Push the lambs along as fast as you can. The sooner you get them to market the more money there will be in them.

It is estimated that the honey produced in the United States last year would load a string of freight cars from Chicago to New York.

A New Jersey farmer says that chopping wood will be made easier and with better progress if the cutting is done mostly with the inside corner of the ax.

Next time you paper the house scrape every particle of loose paper from the walls first, then cover with a thin coating of glue water before putting on the new paper.

Hens and chickens like alfalfa. It must, as usual, be clipped several times first year. To prevent it being dug up cover with a lattice, through which it is picked by the fowls.

Animals of vicious habits should never be used for breeding purposes, as vices are transmitted. By careful breeding in this respect the disposition of the animals can be positively controlled.

Wyoming experiments in preserving fence posts show that when the posts were dipped in crude petroleum and burned off so that the charred portions come above the ground when set they will keep indefinitely.

The tremendous rush of unit hogs to market last fall resulted in a great depression in the mutton market, and sheep and lamb feeders have been greatly discouraged. However, business in both lines is rapidly improving.

Some folks use their fireless hay cooker in which to raise bread and find it works to perfection, as it keeps the dough at exactly the right temperature. Of course first warm the nests by placing kettles of boiling water in them.

We can starve a cow into eating most any old thing on the place, but, like the Irishman's horse, whose owner fed him shavings and put green spectacles on him to make him believe it was grass, she is likely to die as soon as she gets used to it.

If you have had any contagious disease in the house follow the directions of your physician implicitly in the matter of fumigating the room after the patient has been removed. It is generally cheaper to destroy all bed clothes and clothes worn by the sick one than to run the risk of another outbreak of the disease.

An even and tractable disposition in a horse is often spoiled by improper handling and training, as is often the case with the strong willed and wide awake boy or girl. The very qualities which make the child or horse most useful and valuable if properly trained make them the more difficult to manage if they are not properly handled in the early stages.

There is a type of folks that are as tender hearted as can be in their relations to and treatment of dumb animals who are seemingly calloused when it comes to hurting the feelings of their own folks or circulating a false report which may besmear the good name of a neighbor or acquaintance. The first named trait is a most commendable one, but should not be divorced from the higher type of benevolence.

While having a seemingly hard and tough bark, trees, especially the fruit bearing kind, are exceedingly susceptible to damage by fire. This is due to the fact that the life layer of the tree, the light yellow cambium layer, is just beneath the outside bark and, being so near the surface, is easily affected by an extreme of heat. One learns the truth of this to his sorrow at times when a fire gets away from him when burning litter in the garden or when a fire is accidentally started in the grass in the orchard.

Warning in Fruit Canning. According to President Justice Wyatt of the court of special sessions, New York City, future offenders against the law in relation to using sulphuric acid to preserve fruits will receive prison sentences upon conviction instead of fines as heretofore. This decision is a result of several conferences between the Justice and Health Commissioner Darlington.

Inspectors of the health department have found recently that many persons put the acid in preserves and jellies, and those who have been arrested were fined from \$15 to \$25 and warned not to do it again. The warnings have not had the desired effect, however, hence the warning that prison sentences will be imposed hereafter.

Grass and Fruit Trees. Extended experiments recently conducted in Germany have shown clearly that fruit trees suffer materially, and

are often killed outright, when grass is allowed to grow under the tree and close up to the trunk. Various probable reasons for this effect, such as the removal of plant food and of water by the grass, also the supposed liberation of carbonic acid, which might prove injurious to the roots of the tree, have been demonstrated to be outside the primary cause of injury. After seven years' work it was concluded by an experimenter that the injurious effect could be due only to some poisonous substance formed in the soil by the roots of the grass. It is a well known fact that in many instances considerable difficulty is experienced in obtaining growth of grass under trees.

Recovering the Butter milk.

A line of investigation with reference to recovering the buttermilk that had been lost in the large creamery was undertaken by the Kansas experiment station, and some very valuable results have been obtained. Buttermilk to the extent of several million dollars has been dumped into the streams of the State of Kansas every year. By drying this buttermilk and turning it into a food product the feeding value of buttermilk can be fully recovered. Feeding experiments were begun along poultry lines, and later with cows. In both cases the results have proved to be a very profitable feed. It has been estimated that it is worth approximately 7 cents per pound as feed for chickens, and worth about 5 cents per pound as feed for cows. This casein can be produced for the creamery man as well as the feeder, and by this means buttermilk is recovered and not lost, as is now the case.

Preventing Hog Cholera.

Professor Sackett and Doctor Glover of the Colorado Agricultural College attended the hog cholera meeting at Ames, Iowa, the last of July. At this meeting were representatives from the experiment stations of a large number of States. These experts met there at the solicitation of the chief of the United States bureau of animal industry. The government experts have worked out a serum which will prevent hog cholera. It is predicted that there will be such a demand for this serum that the government will not be able to supply all the States, as it has done with Black-leg Vaccine and Tuberculin. It is expected that each State will manufacture its own hog cholera serum, and it was in order to give complete instructions in the details of making this serum that the experts of the different States were invited to visit the government station at Ames, Iowa.

It is hoped by station officials that arrangements may be made so that this serum may be produced for distribution throughout Colorado. It will probably be at least two months before much can be effected along this line.

The Strawberry Raspberry.

The strawberry raspberry is not one of Burbank's productions; it is not new; it is not a valuable fruit, and instead of being a cross between the strawberry and the raspberry it is a distinct species. This species has been grown in America in a limited way for a great many years, and was reintroduced from Japan, where it is native, about twenty years ago. It was quite widely disseminated a few years later, but it has never developed any commercial importance.

The plants are attractive in an ornamental way, as they make a dense mass of foliage, and flowers are produced through a long period. The berries are large, red in color, and quite apt to crumble, and they are dry, seedy and insipid.

The plants are unusually unproductive, their fruit-bearing habit resembling the wild thimble berry of the foothills, and as a commercial sort they have been no more profitable.

It is usually the safest plan to test novelties in a small way at first. In Colorado, in particular, except for local market, the trade demands large quantities of well known, staple kinds. All these varieties will no doubt be displaced by better ones, but such things take place slowly.—W. Paddock, Colorado Agricultural College.

Salt for Asparagus.

Every now and then the old question crops up as to the advisability of heavy applications of common salt for asparagus. This question has been quite definitely settled in the negative. It was thought, long since, but the claim (and practice) seems still to persist. Something over a year ago, Professor E. Walker of the Arkansas Experiment Station announced that he had found a distinct benefit to accrue from the use of heavy doses of salt on small garden plots of asparagus—presumably planted broadcast—a benefit which he seemed to think could be but inadequately accounted for by the destruction by the salt of the weeds in the bed.

Some years since experiments at the Georgia station on half an acre indicated a benefit, too, under heavy applications of salt, but there was not a sufficient difference to pay for the salt, nor was the increase under salt equal to that with kaolin, where even half the quantity of the latter was used. In neither case did the excessive applications pay.

It is possible that the increased benefit from large doses of salt on garden beds of asparagus, for which Walker cannot account, may be due to the effect of the salt in attracting moisture, thus keeping up a continual development of the plant throughout the summer days. Asparagus is a community that must be fertilized a year ahead for results. In other words, the development of the present year's root system, or "stock," limits the capacity of the stock to push up robust and vigorous shoots the following spring. Hence a strong and vigorous summer growth insures a corresponding yield the next season. This cannot be made without abundant moisture.

GRANDMOTHER.

Oh! when a grandmother is sweet
How very sweet she is!
Three generations blending meet:
A triple grace in this:
For all we feel and all we know,
She too has felt and known,
And to the heights where we must grow,
She long ago has grown.

Mothers are lovely, dear, and good
As ever good can be,
And yet it seems they never could
Be quite as quick as she
To find the good and miss the ill
In all the children do;
But then, perhaps, at last they will
When they're grandmothers too.

Comparisons how can we make,
Since equal love we give
To each—for other's darling sake
We'd gladly die—or live.
Yet one sweet truth is very clear
And by it we will stand:
Mothers are lovely, good, and dear,
But grandmothers are "Grand!"
—Sunday Magazine.



"So you want to marry my daughter?" said the banker, eying the young man steadily.
"I do, sir."

"Do you love her?"
"More than life," was the emphatic reply.

The banker thought for a while.
"Let us see," he finally said. "What are your prospects? You are poor, but come of a good family. You have intelligence, honesty and ambition; and you are now working at a salary of fifteen dollars per week as assistant to Mr. Stewart, the cashier. How can you expect to support a woman who has been used to luxury all her life on a sum so small?"

"I didn't think of marrying at once, sir. I would work hard, and be willing to wait until I could advance myself to a better position in the bank."

"And do you suppose a girl like Gladys would engage herself to you, and wait years for a husband, while there are plenty of eligible young men among her acquaintances?"

The rich man spoke mildly, but Warren Lewis detected a sneer in his tone. He hastily arose.

changed. Still he determined to see Gladys, and ask her if she was aware that her father wanted her to marry Mr. Stewart.

He called on her that evening, and came at once to the subject nearest his heart.

"Gladys, do you know that your father wishes you to marry Mr. Stewart?" he asked.

She colored and looked confused.

"Yes," she answered.

"But you don't intend to accept him?"

"Yes," she said again. "The matter was settled by my father long ago."

For a moment Warren could not speak. That the girl he loved and trusted could have deceived him was hard for him to credit, yet she herself admitted the fact, and he was compelled to believe it.

Warren Lewis was one of the men in whom honor is placed above every other consideration. He despised anything like deception, and a wave of anger swept over him.

"Well," he said, "I suppose I am not the first man who has been fooled by a deceitful woman. I am glad I have discovered the fact, though how you expected to profit by such conduct I can't imagine. A woman who so far forgets her womanliness as to trifle with a man who loves her is not worthy of his thoughts. I wish you good-evening, Miss Wilson."

As Warren turned away the girl made a step forward and appeared to be about to speak; but before she could do so he had gone.

He went straight home, and alone in his room struggled hard with his grief. When he returned to his duties at the bank on the following morning, beyond a slight pallor, there was no outward indication of the ordeal he had passed through during the night.

But it was a severe blow to the young man, none the less. He had loved Miss Wilson almost from the first day he had met her, yet realizing the social gap between them, would never have presumed to address her had she not given him unmistakable encouragement. After that he trusted her implicitly, and the discovery of her duplicity was overwhelming.

He was destined to have two more surprises within the next few days.

The first came in the shape of a telegram announcing the death of a near relative who had left him a large fortune. The bank president congratulated him on his good luck, and remarked that he supposed Warren would not care to remain longer in the position he now held.

"I do, though," said the young man. "The change in my fortune will make no difference in that line. I desire to get a thorough training in the banking business, and shall go on just as if nothing had occurred to place me above the need of working—that is, if you care to have me stay."

"Most assuredly I care," said the banker, heartily. "I'll see to it that you are advanced as rapidly as possible."

day a run on the bank began. There was a hasty meeting of the directors, who contributed all the cash they could command to save the honor of the institution, but it was apparent that this would not preclude the necessity of closing the doors.

Then Warren came to the rescue. "I can raise seventy-five thousand dollars in three hours," he said to President Wilson. "I'll gladly lend it to the bank if it will be of any service."

"It will save us from ruin, my young friend," said Mr. Wilson, grasping his hand. "And now, in justice, let me tell you something. What Gladys said to you the other night I am responsible for. I represented you as a fortune hunter, and commanded her to give you up. She has always obeyed me, and she did not refuse to do so this time, though she now lies ill as a result. Come and see her. I no longer object to your attentions to my daughter, for you have proved yourself in all ways worthy of her."

When Warren reached the banker's house that evening he found Gladys much improved, a direct result of her father's withdrawal of his objections to her lover's suit; and the knowledge that the girl he loved was not the treacherous woman she appeared to be repaid the young man for all he had suffered.

Warren's money saved the bank. When the panic-stricken depositors found their claims paid as promptly as their books were presented they recovered from their fright, and many put their money back again, using their influence to quiet the fears of others.

Warren now has a position in the bank second only to Mr. Wilson himself, and Gladys has been his wife for more than a year.—Pennsylvania Grit.

England Has Profitable Acres.

The possibilities of profitable gardening in England are exemplified by an acre of land cultivated on the French system of intensive culture, which in the last completed year is said to have yielded 4825 in gross returns.

This probably constitutes a record for England, the nearest approach known to the writer being an acre of land, the property of a seedman on the Great Western line between London and Oxford, which has yielded in one year flower seeds to the value of \$270.

In Samoa 190 to 280 is the average yield an acre of land planted in cocoa; in Georgia 180 worth of eggplants have been picked from a single acre

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, OCT. 1

Republican Ticket.

National.
For President—
WILLIAM H. TAFT
of Ohio.

For Vice President—
JAMES S. SHERMAN
of New York.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.
AT LARGE.
Capt. Fred. M. Alger, Detroit.
Geo. Clapperton, Grand Rapids.
District.

First—John N. Bagley, Wayne.
Second—Frank S. Neal, Wayne.
Third—Clifford C. Ward, Hillsdale.
Fourth—Solomon Stern, Marcellus.
Fifth—F. A. Washburn, Kalamazoo.
Sixth—Edgar C. Gregory, Livingston.
Seventh—Chas. Dodge, Rosamond.
Eighth—A. M. Bentley, Shiawassee.
Ninth—Warren E. Carter, Ludington.
Tenth—H. B. Smith, Bay.
Eleventh—Arthur J. Doherty, Clare.
Twelfth—Jas. R. Thompson, Gogebic.

CONGRESSIONAL.
10th District—George A. Loud.
LEGISLATIVE.
Representative Presque Isle District—
John Hoelt, Jr.

COUNTY TICKET.
Judge of Probate—W. B. Patterson.
Sheriff—W. S. Chalkley.
County Clerk—J. J. Colten.
County Treasurer—Allen B. Felling.
Register of Deeds—R. W. Brink.
Circuit Court Commissioner—O. Palmer.
Prosecuting Attorney—O. Palmer.
County Surveyor—E. P. Richardson.
Coroners—Dr. S. N. Insley.
Dr. C. H. O'Neill.

Democratic County Ticket.

Judge of Probate—R. McElroy.
Sheriff—C. W. Amlund.
County Clerk—H. E. Olson.
Treasurer—W. Jorgensen.
Register of Deeds—L. Fournier.
Prosecuting Attorney—J. O. Cunningham.
Circuit Court Commissioner—L. T. Wright.
Surveyor—A. E. Newman, Sr.
Coroners—Andrew Brown.
Wm. McCullough.

Eggs is Eggs.

Let us sing the praise of the Great American Hen, who, during the past year, may well have cackled with pride over the production of nearly one billion three hundred million dozens of eggs! Do you realize what that means? Well, listen:

If, instead of remaining quietly at home in Iowa, she had chosen to demonstrate her powers to the universe at large, the Hen might have laid those eggs, each two inches long, and to end, in a continuous chain reaching 238,818 miles up to the moon, back again, and then more than half way around the world for good measure—a total of 492,424 miles of eggs! Furthermore, if those eggs had been made into one omelet half an inch thick, that omelet would easily have covered Manhattan Island, an area of twenty-two square miles!

An old Mohammedan legend tells that King Solomon used to travel through the air with all his armies on a wonderful flying carpet, protected from the rays of the sun by the wings of a host of birds. Now, according to the poultry census, there are in the United States about two hundred and eighty millions of chickens, guinea fowls, turkeys, geese and ducks of the poultry vying age, which is three months or over. If required to furnish a moving canopy like that of King Solomon, the barn-yard fowls of this country, allowing only a foot of spread to each, could easily shadow a space of ten square miles.—Arthur Guiterman in October Woman's Home Companion.

A Paying Investment.

Mr. John White, of 38 Highland Ave., Houlton, Maine, says: "Have been troubled with a cough every winter and spring. Last winter I tried many advertised remedies, but the cough continued until I bought a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery; before that was half gone, the cough was all gone. This winter the same happy result has followed; a few doses once more banished the annoying cough. I am now convinced that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best of all cough and lung remedies." Sold under guarantee at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle free.

The first quarterly meeting of the Conference year will be held in the M. P. Church, (south side) on Saturday and Sunday, October 3rd and 4th at 7 p. m. Business session on Saturday evening, and Quarterly Services on Sunday. Rev. Terence of Frederic, will be present and take charge of the services and preach Sunday morning and evening. All are cordially invited to attend the services.

How to get Strong.

P. J. Daly, of 1247 W. Congress St., Chicago, tells of a way to become strong. He says: "My mother, who is old and feeble, is deriving so much benefit from Electric Bitters, that I feel it my duty to tell those who need a tonic and strengthening medicine about it. In my mother's case a marked gain in flesh has resulted; in some cases it has been overdone, and she is steadily growing stronger." Electric Bitters quickly remedy stomach, liver and kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store. 50c.

HomeCircleDepartment

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

Just to Remember By.

Each heart has its hoard of treasures, Safe, hid from the curious eye, Its tokens of bygone hours, Just to remember by.

A rose from the old home garden, A ring that the love used to wear, A mother's well-worn Bible, A treasured sunny hair.

A locket, a bunch of violets, Together the treasures lie, Dear fragments of long-lost days, Just to remember by.

There are yellow time-stained letters, All tied with ribbon blue, A box of battered playthings, A baby's tiny shoe.

How often in the hush of twilight, Each keepsake we view with a sigh, Then tenderly put them back in place, Just to remember by.

The pretty girls whose faces are their fortunes, soon go into the hands of rescuers.

The reason why people succeed who mind their own business is because there is no little competition.

There is nothing more tantalizing to go home all primed to scold about something, and find company there and be obliged to act agreeably.

Be Useful.

Do not be ashamed of doing the smallest thing that is helpful to others. The opportunities for great usefulness come rarely, but the smaller things are always at hand, and he who does them constantly is of great usefulness, and sometimes when the great opportunity comes it is only the one who has trained himself in the little things that have come before who is master of the situation. Be kind, be faithful, be true to all who have any claim upon you. Do not miss a chance to do a favor to those who need your help, and you cannot fail to become useful men and women and of such, the world has great need.

The Woman to Marry.

Is she not the very sparable and sunshine of life?—a woman who is happy because she can't help it—whose smile even the coldest sprinkle of misfortune cannot dampen. Men make a terrible mistake when they marry for beauty, or for talents, or for style. The sweetest wives are those who possess the magic secret of being contented under any circumstances. Rich or poor, high or low, it makes no difference; the bright little fountain of joy bubbles up just as musically in their hearts. Do they live in a log cabin? The fire on its humble hearth becomes brighter than the gilded chandeliers in an Aladdin palace. Where is the stream of life so dark and unpropitious that the sunshine of a happy face falling on the turbid tide will not awaken an answering gleam?

Sometimes.

Sometimes the busy word has been spoken, the sharp snapshap word been carelessly uttered in the home circle. The true wife's heart so often bleeds at the bitter, thoughtless but cutting word of a husband. When she is gone to heaven and he "weeps over her bier" he will remember it.

Sometimes the husband finds no warm kiss of affection and sweet, cheery word of welcome at the door and fireside, when at night he comes home weary an heart-heavy from toil which may have yielded small return. O, my friends, how bright our homes ought to be! Kind words, loving deeds and pure affection should rule in them. Are the little ones made to feel that home is the sweetest, cheeriest, best and brightest spot this side of glory?

From allures abroad which just flatter the eye, Will the heart unceasingly turn with a sigh, While far distant it in address roams, And sing in sweet melody "there was no place like home."

Farmer's Wives.

We often find farmers who lose no chance of securing machinery for saving labor on the farm, but who don't think anything about the machines that save labor in the house. That is out of their province, and they don't seem to care enough about it to give the matter any attention whatever. Such treatment is calculated to discourage the women. It is the worst kind of selfishness. A woman's work on the farm is quite as hard as a man's, if the man could only be made to realize it, but he won't, in many cases. He consults his own interests, and lets the wife get along the best way she can, forgetful that her interests are identical with his own, and should be so considered by him. Lighten the labors of the women all you can. Don't think it will encourage idleness to introduce articles of labor saving machinery in the kitchen. It never has done so and it never will. Back of the machine is the woman, and the woman on the farm will always find enough to do.

Household Piety.

Your household piety will be the crowning attribute of your peaceful

home—the "crown of living stars" that shall adorn the night of its tribulation and the pillar of cloud and of fire in its pilgrimage to a "better country." It shall strew the family with the flowers of promise and enshrine the memory of loved ones gone before, in all the fragrance of that "blessed hope" of reunion in heaven which looms up from the dying hour. It shall give to the infant soul its "perfect flowering," and expand it in all the fullness of a generous love and a conscious blessedness, making it "lustrous in the livery of divine knowledge." And then in the dark hour of home separation and bereavement, when the question is put to thee, mourning parents, "Is it well with thee?" you can answer with joy: "It is well."

A boy will forget in a moment when his mother rescued him from drowning, but he will remember all the days of his life the time his mother made him wait until the company had eaten.

Frederic Freaks.

C. H. O'Neil and wife returned from a weeks visit near Deckerville. Mrs. McCracken was Hello girl in their absence.

Lorraine Moran of East Jordan brought the remains of her little boy for burial here last Tuesday. Mrs. Moran wishes to thank the choir for their kindness.

Miss Mc. Kilbuck, the Primary teacher resigned in favor of any one they can get.

Mrs. Gardener is visiting in Cheboygan.

The mill sprinkled down Sunday a protection from fire.

Mrs. Fisher now occupies her home on East Main street.

S. Yates and family spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Sheets has gone to Cheboygan. Joe Moran of Alba was here last week.

The Lady Macabees gave a pedro party last week. There was not many out but a good time was had by the few present. Fred Mc. Linden and Helen Smith came out first prize winners while Mrs. J. Tobin and Nettie Cameron were boobies.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnes took in the Standish Fair last week.

Rev. Arthur E. Gay visited in our town, as the teachers used to do fifty years ago, visiting around.

Some alarm was felt as to the safety of Frederic last Sunday night, but a copious rain saved Monday, putting the fires all out.

Miss Rose Lewis returned home again.

Facts About Lake Erie.

Lake Erie has the largest number of ports of 100,000 population or upwards. Lake Superior has no city in that class, nor has Lake Huron one near the 100,000 limit. Lake Ontario has only one—and that a Canadian port—unless Rochester, which has Charlotte for a port and lies several miles inland, is included.

Strength of Grindstones.

The strength of a grindstone appears from recent tests to vary widely with the degree of its wetness or dryness, stones that are dry showing tensile strengths of from 146 to 177 pounds per square inch, but after soaking over night breaking under stresses of 80 to 116 pounds per square inch.

Brunettes Have the Call.

A physician is responsible for a statement which is at once novel and surprising. He declares that the chances of dark women of obtaining husbands are to those of fair women in the proportion of three to two, and that this conclusion is proved by statistics.

Sea of Galilee Ferry Line.

The Lake of Genesareth in Palestine, called also the Sea of Galilee and the Sea of Tiberias, famed for the miracles Christ performed there, has just been profaned by the appearance of a modern steamer, which will take passengers to the little villages on its shores.—N. Y. World.

Queer Birth Offerings.

A singular birth custom prevails in Yorkshire. In parts of the West Riding it is quite common for visitors to a house in which a new baby has appeared to carry with them as an offering to the infant a new laid egg, some salt, a piece of bread and, in some cases, a penny.

Flower Symbols.

January, the snowdrop. February, the primrose. May, the violet. April, the daisy. May, the hawthorne. June, the honeysuckle. July, the water lily. August, the poppy. September, the morning glory. October the hop blossom. November, the chrysanthemum. December, the holly.

The Church and the Masses.

Speaking generally, the masses of our city people seem eager to live voluntarily outside the pale of religious observance, or, if willing to come into contact with such influences, to be but little attracted or affected by them.—Exchange.

Consolation in Sorrow.

Let a friendly heart share our sorrows and force us to confess them, and we find in this confession a consolation a thousand times sweeter than the absolute silence which flatters our pride.—Viscountess De Larabov.

Old Clock in Good Repair.

James H. Clark, of Hardwick, Vt., has a clock about 160 years old. The mahogany case is seven feet tall. The works are of wood, and all the repairing needed for a long time had to be made on these.



Cupid will lay down his Arrows

When he sees our exhibit of autumn jewelry. He will recognize in it a much more effective weapon than his old darts. Come and see what you think of the display. You will see the wisdom of

Making our Jewelry Your Ally

In the direction your heart lies. We have presents for brides, presents for the engaged, presents for the one who is still to be caught. Come and select the gift which fits your case.

A. PETERSON

The Jeweler.

Election Notice.

TO THE ELECTORS OF CRAWFORD COUNTY!

Take Notice, that at the general election to be held November 3d, A. D. 1908, there will be submitted to a vote of the electors of Crawford county the proposition of raising the sum of four thousand and five hundred dollars for the purpose of erecting a poor house for the county, of which amount two thousand dollars shall be taken from the contingent fund of the county and the balance of two thousand and five hundred dollars to be borrowed on the credit of the county, to be paid in the year 1910.

By order of the Board of Supervisors of Crawford County
JAMES J. COLLEN,
County Clerk.
Dated Sept. 25, 1908.

Election Notice.

MICHIGAN
Department of the State
LANSING.

To the Sheriff,
Grayling, Michigan.

You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this State on Tuesday, November 3d, 1908, there will be submitted to the qualified electors the following:

The question of the adoption or rejection of the Revised Constitution. The question of the adoption or rejection of the proposed amendment to Section Ten of Article Fourteen of the Constitution relative to the taxation of property by a State Board of Assessors.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto affixed my signature and the Great Seal of the State, at Lansing, this thirty-first day of August, nineteen hundred and eight.

CLARENCE J. MEARS,
Deputy Secretary of State.

Election Notice.

MICHIGAN
Department of State

Mr. Charles W. Amidon,
Sheriff of Crawford County,
Grayling, Michigan.

You are hereby notified that at the general election to be held in this State on Tuesday, the third day of November, 1908, the following officers are to be elected:

Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, State Treasurer, Auditor General, Commissioner of the State Land Office, Attorney General, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Member of the State Board of Education, Justice of the Supreme Court to fill vacancy, fourteen electors of President and Vice-President of the United States, Representative in Congress for the Tenth Congressional District, to which your county belongs; State Senator for the Twenty-eighth Senatorial District, comprising the counties of Alcona, Oscoda, Crawford, Iosco, Ogemaw, Roscommon, Arenac, Gladwin, Clare and Oceaola, and Representative in the State Legislature for the Presque Isle Legislative District, comprising the counties of Presque Isle, Montmorency, Oscoda, Otsego and Crawford.

In Witness Whereof I have

hereunto affixed my signature and the Great Seal of the State, at Lansing, this thirty-first day of August, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and eight.

CLARENCE J. MEARS,
Deputy Secretary of State.

Please Pronounce It.

The Russian official organ in St. Petersburg has a fine name for the newspapers. It is the Prautelskist Viesnik.

Firemen on Ocean Liners.

One hundred and twenty firemen are required to feed the furnaces of a first-class Atlantic steamer.

Prospect in Himalayas.

Seventeen American mining engineers are prospecting in the Himalayas.

Cape Cod Folk.

Some curiously appropriate names are to be found among the citizens of a small village on Cape Cod. The local lumber dealer is named Lambhart, the millman is Mr. Waterman, the fish merchant is Mr. Phlaney, the minister is Mr. Paradise and the provision dealer is Mr. Bacon.

W I N T E R D
Positively
leases
articular
patrons
promptly at
popular
rices.

Silver Polish!

Do not make the mistake of using powder of any kind to clean your silverware, as your silver will be short lived especially plated ware. A twenty-five cent bottle of silver polish such as I sell and can guarantee will not injure your silver in the least is a boon to any housewife, as it is easy to use, always ready, and is just as good to clean picket or gold.....

Once Used, Always Used.

C. J. HATHAWAY,
Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Where?

AT THE
People's Meat Market

you will always find a choice line of
HAMS,
BACON AND
SMOKED SAUSAGES
FRESH

COOKED AND
SALT MEATS.
Fresh and Salt Fish
on Thursday and Friday.

We Want to Buy Your Fat Live Stock.

Yours to please

Milks Bros.

Fitting out the children for school

With books and pencils, and scribbler and inks and pens and all the other necessities is a regular recurring duty. Each time the boy or girl steps up a notch something new is needed. Here is the store to come to get all the needables.

All the varied wants of the little fellow in the lowest class or his big brother in the higher grade—or his sister at any point on the road of knowledge—can be got here the very minute they are needed.

We are always glad to assist the children to choose their necessities, even if they propose spending only a few cents.

A. M. LEWIS & CO.,

Druggist and Book Sellers
Grayling, Mich.

The Ease and Comfort

With which an Eye Glass rides the nose depends on its adjustment, rather than on the kind of frame. There is a knack in bending and adjusting frames to fit a nose that is only mastered by one of practical experience in their construction, and a thorough knowledge of facial contour. I make each pair of Glasses fit each individual nose and my lenses are the very best quality that can be had.

I Never Sacrifice

Quality to Price.
C. J. HATHAWAY,
Graduate Optometrist.

C. F. Thompson

Painter and Decorator

Making a specialty of
Paper-hanging, Sign-writing, Blending and all kinds of fancy painting neatly done.

TRY ME!!

All orders left at the Manistee House will receive prompt attention.

The Pioneer Store

1878. 1908.
With you for over a quarter of a Century.

FIRST CLASS GOODS!

RIGHT PRICES!

Always Our Motto.

We are headquarters for

Groceries & Provisions,

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS,
SHOES, HARDWARE,
FLOUR, FEED,
LOGS, LUMBER, SHINGLES,
BUILDING MATERIAL OF EVERY KIND.

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Salling, Hanson Co.

Mid-Summer Clearance Sale!

Dress Goods and Silks.

The final call on Silks and Wool Materials should arrest the attention of every thrifty shopper. The lot includes almost any pattern for waists, skirt or suit:

50c Silks for 39c, 75c Silks for 59c
\$1.00 Silks for 79c, 1.50 Silks for 1.00
36 in Suitings in Mohairs, 50c value, at 37c
48 in all wool fancy Suitings, \$1.00 value, at 79c
All wool Black Vail, \$1.50 value, at \$1.00

Lawn and Silk Shirt Waists, all the new styles, at ONE THIRD of regular prices.

Men's Suits.

Regular \$22.00 Suits for \$17.00
Regular \$30.00 Suits for \$15.00
Regular \$18.00 Suits for \$13.00
Regular \$15.00 Suits for \$11.00
Regular \$12.00 Suits for \$9.00

Every suit we have in the store will be sold at cost!

A. KRAUS & SON.

THE KING OF CURES

DR. KING'S

NEW DISCOVERY

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS,
FOR WEAK, SORE LUNGS, ASTHMA,
BRONCHITIS, HEMORRHAGES
AND ALL
THROAT AND LUNG
DISEASES.
PREVENTS PNEUMONIA

I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as the greatest medicine of modern times. One bottle completely cured me of a very bad cough, which was steadily growing worse under other treatments. EARL SHANDERS, Cobalt, Kan.

PRICE 50c AND \$1.00
9 SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY
A. M. Lewis & Co. Druggists.

Crawford-Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, OCT. 1

Local and Neighboring News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and cannot be considered later.

Wanted—Four small pigs.

R. HANBON & SONS.

Edison records for October now on sale at Hathaway's.

Go to H. Bates for St. Charles and Auburn Coal, the best mined in Mich.

Fred Michelson has entered the law class at the University at Ann Arbor.

Simpson is selling shoes cheap. Your choice for \$1.00.

Two furnished rooms to rent for the winter. Enquire here.

Wanted—5 bushels of Rye.

P. AEBEL, Grayling.

Found—Just the thing for that present, a Fountain Pen from Hathaway's.

For Sale—3 English Pointer puppies. Enquire of Prof. Clark.

Special bargains in houses and vacant lots. Apply to Chas. B. Clark.

Discovered that the place to get shoes is at Simpson's.

Victor Graphophone Records for September at Scott Loader's Barber shop.

Sailing, Hanson Co., lost 10,000 ties from forest fire, Sunday on the Buell branch near Vanderbilt.

Leave your orders for coal at S. H. Co's, store. Prices as low as anybody's.

Solon Holbrook's baby girl fell last week and fractured one of the bones in her wrist.

Seeing is believing. Go to Simpson's and see the good shoes he is selling cheap.

Call in and hear the new four minutes Amberol records now on sale at Hathaway's.

George Wilcox late of Lewiston has been promoted to the position of section foreman, and moved to Afton, in Cheboygan Co.

For Sale Cheap—A Pontiac Road wagon, nearly new.

ROLLA W. BRINK.

S. H. Co., will fill your coal bin, if you leave your order at their store. It will pay you to order now.

Lost—A gold bracelet, initials C. J. P., on the inside. Enquire here. Reward.

Desirable building lots for sale on terms to suit purchasers. Inquire of Lucien Fournier.

Use Eureka Egg Preservative and save money. It is a sure thing. For sale at the Central Drug store.

For first-class lunches at reasonable prices go to Colleen's Restaurant, Opposite S. H. Co's store.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price call at the AVALANCHE office.

A first class work team, good drivers, with harness and wagon for sale, at less than value. Enquire at AVALANCHE OFFICE.

Cold weather will soon be here and if you need any coal for winter, it will pay you to leave your order with S. H. Co.

The railroad iron was laid from the west to Michelson's mill last week, and found over five million shingles ready for shipment.

Rev. A. R. Mitchell of West Branch will hold Episcopal services at G. A. R. Hall on Tuesday, Oct. 6th at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

For Sale—A good framed house, eight rooms, with four lots, barn and large hen house. Enquire at this office.

Lost—A black and brown dog, answers to the name of Stub. Was at Neeland's Sept. 6. The finder will please notify, H. P. Hanson, Grayling.

We shall be able to furnish the New York Tribune Farmer to our paid up subscribers for another year for 50c. It is a dollar publication and worth more than that to any farmer.

M. Hanson brought us as fine a sample of celery, as ever seen grown. The boys at one of the camps like good things and have raised a big lot. Crawford County takes the lead.

The long looked for and wished for rain reached here early Monday morning, continuing for five hours, so the fear of further fires was quelled. A cold wave followed.

For Sale—Sixty acres of hardwood land, as good as the best, near Fredrick and in easy reach of Grayling. Five acres cleared and small orchard started. No buildings. Will be sold at a bargain. Enquire at the freight depot.

ELMER BATTERSON.

Dr. N. H. Traver of Lewiston passed through the village last week on his way to Detroit. He is looking in better health than for several years, and credits it to outdoor work on the farm the past summer, to which he is becoming greatly attached. He is always a welcome caller.

F. R. Deakrow is putting a hot water heating plant in the dwelling of Samuel Phelps.

Sheriff Amidon and W. T. Lewis, of Frederic, went to Saginaw yesterday, to attend the Democratic State Convention.

Dr. C. H. O'Neil and C. F. Kelley of Frederic are in Detroit this week attending the Republican State Convention.

Jan. W. Hartwick was in town last week, hardly long enough to shake hands and say goodbye to half of his friends.

Fred Narren and family spent a pleasant outing at Petoskey, Lake View and Harbor Springs, returning last week.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. Grandall, tomorrow afternoon at 2:30. A full attendance of all the members is desired. Lunch will be served.

Mrs. Dorothy Williams, nee Jorgensen, with the boy, and her husband, who came up to escort them home, started for St. Louis Monday, after a delightful summer at Portage Lake.

Mrs. Dr. Montgomery came from Chicago last Saturday to look over matters at their big Beaver Creek farm, on learning that the lesser, Mr. Baker had skipped out, and that contracts had not been fulfilled.

Mrs. L. D. Tower and son, Edison have returned from their trip to Detroit and Ewart and a niece, Mrs. Schineman accompanied them home and expects to spend the winter with them.

Last Friday Hubbard Head had the misfortune to lose about 20 tons of clover. Shortly after they had placed the threshing engine a spark caught in the stack and quickly destroyed it.

—Roscommon News.

The members are requested to attend the regular business meeting of the Ladies Union of the Presbyterian Church to be held in the Church, Friday, Oct. 2nd., at 2 o'clock. Business of importance and election of officers for the new year.

On the evening of Sept. 23rd the ladies of Lovell gave a box social for the benefit of the new Catholic parsonage at Grayling, which netted them the sum of \$23.00. Rev. Father Reiss and the members of the Grayling congregation extend their heartfelt thanks to all participants and donors.

A walk through the the rejuvenated store of the Grayling Mercantile Co., will make you think you have struck a department store in some city. The immense stock of goods now arriving are placed in proper place with room enough to give excellent display, and from the basement to the roof every available portion of the rooms will be utilized. Next Saturday is named for their Fall opening, and it will be a good time to look them over.

A fine crowd assembled at the opera house last Friday evening, to witness the rendition of the popular play, "In Missouri," as given by local talent and all express the utmost satisfaction for their entertainment. It made some money for the dramatic troupe, and a pleasant evening for our citizens, which was supplemented by a social hop for the younger disciples of Terpsichore.

The Bay City Tribune recites that R. Hanson and Sons are building a rival city to Grayling, just north of our limits, which will include store, hotel and shops, besides their mills, and houses enough to cover 600 people for a starter, to be called "T-Town."

That there will be a bustling suburb to Grayling on the north, which will include the mill of R. Hanson and Sons and the big Turpentine plant of the Northern Development Co., which is nearly ready for business is a fact, but there will be no rival.

Died—At the residence of her son in this village, Friday, Sept. 25th, Margaret Clark, age 72 years. Mrs. Clark had been a resident here for 15 years and for several years has been in delicate health, following an attack of typhoid pneumonia, and at times seemed mentally unbalanced, but more especially since the death of her husband. Every possible care has been given her by her sons, Charles S. and John L. Clark, with constant watchfulness, though no mania was exhibited, but great mental depression, until at last, being left alone for a few moments she ended the struggle by strangulation. Her body was laid to rest on Saturday by the side of her husband in Elmwood cemetery.

M. E. Church.

Sunday, Oct. 4, 1908.

Preaching service 10:30 p. m.

Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m.

Epworth League at 6:00 p. m.

Preaching service 7:00 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:00.

There will be a business meeting of the League, Thursday evening after the prayer meeting. Every member of the League is urged to be present as there is important business to be transacted.

On Sunday evening the Pastor will preach the second number of the series of sermons on the life and work of the prophet Elijah. The subject for this Sunday evening will be "Divine Guidance," (1 Kings 17:2, 4).

All are cordially invited.

E. G. JOHNSON, Pastor.

See a Cold Weather Drink.

One-third more tea is used in autumn and winter than in summer and spring.

Proceedings of the Common Council.

[OFFICIAL.]

Grayling, Sept. 28, 1908.

Special meeting of the Common Council, convened at the Court House, J. F. Hanson, President, in the chair. Present Trustees Brink, Kraus, Peterson and Fournier. Absent Trustee Clark and Insley. Meeting called to order by the President.

Moved and supported, that a 12 inch sewer from Ogden street to the river on Maple street be laid 16 feet from the lot line, on the low side of the street, and that all the laterals be of 6 inch tile, 16 feet from the lot line on the low side of the street. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the petition of Chas. Hanson et al. relative to cement walks be granted as far as the highway fund will permit. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that gravel be placed on south side Michigan Avenue, blocks 16 and 17. Motion carried.

Moved and supported that we adjourn. Motion prevailed.

H. P. OLSON,

Village Clerk.

A Sure-enough Knocker.

J. C. Goodwin, of Reidsville, N. C., says: "Rucklen's Arnica Salve is a sure-enough knocker for ulcers. A bad one came on my leg last summer, but that wonderful salve knocked it out in a few rounds. Not even a scar remained." Guaranteed for pleasure and profit. 25c. at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store.

M. P. Church.

Sunday, Oct. 4, 1908.

Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Sabbath School 11:30 a. m.

Junior League at 3 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday, at 7 p. m.

Quarterly meeting will be held in the Church Saturday and Sunday.

Business session Saturday at 7 p. m.

Rev. W. G. Ternum of Frederic will preach Sunday morning and evening.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

R. H. CUNNINGHAM, Pastor.

They Take The Kinks Out.

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for many years, with increasing satisfaction. They take the kinks out of stomach, liver and bowels, without fuss or friction," says N. H. Brown, of Pittsfield, Vt. Guaranteed satisfaction. 25c. at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store.

Levels Locals.

Saturday Douglas & Co's new plant was started. They commenced with the manufacture of shingles, in order to get some timber out of the pond, which is piled full. This is one of the finest mills in northern Michigan and is fully equipped with best up-to-date machinery, as nothing is too good for Douglas & Co. They are well pleased the way the mill is running at the present time.

School commenced Monday, the 21, with Miss Margaret Heated as teacher and 35 scholars on the roll to begin with.

Wednesday evening there was a box social at the Pavilion for the benefit of the catholic society. E. S. Houghton was the auctioneer.

N. Dickinson and family returned to New York state Friday.

Chas. Johnson was in town last Friday. He looks as well as ever.

Maria Hanson was in town Saturday, to see the mill start.

C. F. Dickinson shipped one carload of hops to Ohio, last week.

Mr. Lampkley, of Saginaw, was in town Tuesday.

Alex Dyer and Mrs. R. Dyer arrived Monday.

T. E. Douglas went to Saginaw Friday and returned Saturday morning.

Potato Harvest is on. Tubers are not as good as we should like, about half a crop this year.

One of our neighbors is plastering his house, although the roof is not shingled. It must be he expects the drouth to continue.

If smoke is a preservative, we must be well preserved by this time. Every body is willing to have it rain and put out the fires.

Saturday afternoon T. E. Douglas opened the doors of the pavilion for his daughter Margaret who had invited about 40 guests to spend the afternoon with her. They had full possession of the lawn as well as the Pavilion. The weather was fine.

The little ones were swinging and playing, the time passing swiftly by, when Miss Margaret announced that luncheon was ready, and on this occasion Mrs. T. E. Douglas had shown her liberality by providing an immense birthday cake. Miss Margaret was allowed to trim the cake with candy, although only 5 years old Margaret showed her generous disposition by covering that cake with candy. No vacant spots left, the sides all around as well as the top was covered with candy, so each guest had a liberal supply of candy as well as cake. Nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the little ones and no one seemed to enjoy the occasion more than Miss Margaret, when she cut the cake on her 5th anniversary.

DAN.

Sheep Owners.

Have you lost a ewe and lamb. One came with my flock on the 19 inst. Owner please come and get it.

HENRY STEPHAN,

Grayling, Mich.

Mattresses!

We wish to call your attention to our fine line of mattresses, choose a mattress as you would a house. Be certain that it is built for comfort and built to last.

We handle the advertised line.

OTTERMOORES, STEARNS & FOSTERS.

THE GILT EDGE.

ranging in prices from \$5.25 to \$18.00, all fully guaranteed.

Call and Examine Our Fine Stock.

GILT EDGE MATTRESS

Sorenson's Furniture Store.

The Best in

COFFEE

Always fresh in air Tight Cans 35 cents the pound.

Leave us your

NEXT ORDER

THE Bank Grocery,

S. S. PHELPS JR., Prop'r.



AUCTION SALE!

We have decided to sell our entire stock of Hardware and Impliments, at Auction with the stock and tools of the S. B. Brott Farm, at the homestead place on October 8th at 1 o'clock p. m.

Now is the chance to get tools and repairs cheap, try and attend, we have a feed mill, stump machine and two cows not on bills.

The S. B. Brott Implement Co.

Wellington, Michigan.



MO-KA COFFEE

This pure, wholesome and delicious beverage is meeting with universal favor by all who have tried it.

Put up only in 1-lb. air-tight packages, thus preserving its

Purity, Strength and Flavor

Ask your Grocer for MO-KA, the high-grade Coffee at a popular price.

Job Printing

At this office.

GRAND FALL OPENING!

Saturday October 3rd

We will have our Fall Opening of Ladies' Millinery, and extend a cordial invitation to the Ladies of Grayling and vicinity to attend the same.

LADIES' SUITS, COATS AND SKIRTS.

We also wish to announce the opening of the new styles in Ladies' Suits, Coats and Skirts.

EXPERIENCED MILLINER.

We have secured the Services of Miss Mildred Leach an Experienced Milliner for our new Millinery Department.

Grayling Mercantile Co.,

Drugs. Patent Medicines.

Central Drug Store

For the best and purest Drugs and Chemicals. Standard patent medicines, Fancy Goods, Toilet articles, perfumery, Stationery and Druggist Sundries call on the Central Drug Store. Our stock is complete in every detail and in compounding

Prescriptions

we use only the Purest and best grades obtainable.

COME IN AND SEE.

Bring us your Family Recipes.

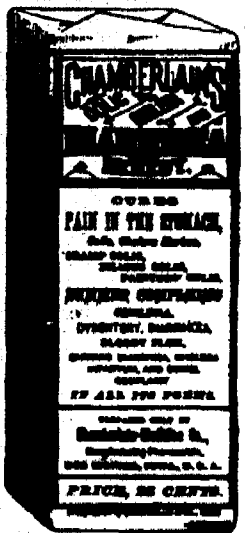
Prescription Work a Specialty

O. W. ROESER, Manager.

Candy.

Cigars

Diarrhoea, Colic and Cholera Morbus



Are diseases that require prompt attention.

In almost every neighborhood some one has died from these diseases before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned.

Those who rely upon physicians often find that they are away from home when most needed.

Every family, and especially those who reside on farms and ranches, miles from any drug store or physician should keep at hand a bottle of

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

No physician can prescribe a better medicine for the purposes for which it is intended.

The remarkable cures effected by this remedy, in all parts of the country, have made it the acknowledged standard.

It can always be depended upon to effect a quick cure, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. It is equally valuable for children and adults.

FOR SALE AT THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE.

The Avalanche

G. PALMER, Publisher.

GRATINGS, MICHIGAN.

WIDOW TORTURED WITH ACID.

Crime of Vengeance in Which Victim Guards Assassin's Name.

First gagged with a rag stuffed with pepper, then strangled and her entire body rubbed with carbolic acid by a man and two women, Mrs. Sarah Sample, a well-to-do widow of 61, living at 377 Franklin avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., was the victim of one of the most extraordinary and mysterious crimes of vengeance with which the police of greater New York have had to deal in recent years. Mrs. Sample says she was standing in her open doorway when the man seized her and thrust her back into the flat. The two young women followed. The man held Mrs. Sample by the arms while the two women pried open her mouth and crammed into it a rag stuffed with red pepper. The trio then flung her across a bed and stripped her. While the man held her down the women produced a large bottle of carbolic acid and, with deliberation, rubbed the acid over her entire body. The victim refused to name her assailants or to prosecute them if caught, or even to submit to ambulance treatment. Instead, she summoned her own private physician and kept her own counsel.

FOND DU LAC FIRE LOSS BIG.

Flames Are Controlled After Damage of \$250,000.

Fire which for a time threatened the entire city of Fond du Lac, Wis., was extinguished after the morning after damage estimated at \$250,000 had resulted. The principal losses are: St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church and parsonage, \$100,000; Congregational church, \$75,000; Crescent garage and seven automobiles, \$35,000; St. Peter's Lutheran church steeple, \$7,000; Grant public school, \$10,000; former Mayor Mayhew's residence, \$10,000. The fire is said to have started from an explosion of gasoline in the Crescent garage. With the aid of a high wind, the flames soon communicated to the church property in that vicinity. Firebrands from the burning churches were blown over an area of ten blocks square, spreading to roofs of many residences.

PHILADELPHIA BOY ENDS LIFE.

Forbidden to Pay Schoolgirl Attention, He Ends Life.

Horace J. Ray, 15 years old, shot himself to death in Philadelphia in the presence of 15-year-old Florence Marshall, his schoolgirl sweetheart, because he was forbidden paying attention to her to the neglect of his studies. The children went to the same public school and the boy was the girl's constant escort. So serious was he in his attentions that his family forbade him going to her house. He bade the girl good-bye and after telling her that he could not live without her and intended to end it all, he drew a revolver and attempted to shoot himself. The weapon failed to explode and the girl struggled to keep him from injuring himself. He managed to readjust the revolver, and as the girl fought to get the pistol he shot himself in the breast. He died in her arms.

BOY KIDNAPED FROM SCHOOL.

Leavenworth Youth Hurried Away to Kansas City in Automobile.

A woman, heavily veiled, and a man in an automobile kidnaped Theodore Thomas Jr., son of a well-known Leavenworth man, from the grade school in Leavenworth, Kan., and placing him in the automobile, drove hastily in the direction of Kansas City. A young man who gave the name of John Hayes, Jr., and said he was the son of the former chief of police of Kansas City, Mo., was arrested and placed in the county jail charged with aiding in the kidnaping. Mr. Thomas some time ago was granted a divorce from his wife, Mrs. Anna Thomas, and was given the custody of their son. Young Thomas lived with his grandmother. The mother of the boy lived in Kansas City, Mo.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Progress of Pennant Race in Baseball Leagues.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

New York	92	Cincinnati	71	77
Chicago	93	Boston	61	81
Pittsburgh	92	Brooklyn	48	84
Philadelphia	77	St. Louis	49	88

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Detroit	83	St. Paul	70	74
Cleveland	84	Philadelphia	65	77
Chicago	83	Washington	61	78
St. Louis	79	New York	47	84

Woman in Counterfeit Band.

Fred Miller, John Miller and Minnie Hathaway, alias Miller, have been arrested at Baltimore, Md., by United States Marshal Williamson on charges of grand larceny and counterfeiting. They are wanted at Hillsdale, Mich. When arrested the trio had molds for making nickels and other small coins.

Man Guessed Alive.

C. L. Fish, a Chicago detective, who has been working in the Guinness case in the interest of the attorneys for Ray the latter, who is under the indictment for complicity in the woman's crimes at Laporte, Ind., declares that he is in possession of uncontrovertible evidence that the woman is alive.

Chicago Business Man Goss.

Leslie Carter, former president of the South Side Elevated railroad, and a prominent figure in Chicago's business life, is dead, after a year's illness.

Ridder in Haskell's Place.

Herman Ridder, editor of the New York Staats Zeitung and vice chairman of the publicity bureau of the Democratic national committee, has been appointed by National Chairman Mack as treasurer of the national committee to succeed Gov. Charles N. Haskell of Oklahoma.

Damaged by Iceberg.

The steamer Kite has reached New Foundland with news that the steamer Erik, which accompanied the Peary expedition to the north, is on her way to St. Johns to refit after being damaged in a collision with an iceberg.

Abducted Gains Royal Consent.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, as head of the house of Savoy, has given his royal consent and sanction to the marriage of his cousin Louis, the Duke of the Abruzzi, and Miss Katherine Edline, daughter of United States Senator Edline of West Virginia.

FILIBUSTERING PLAN REVEALED.

Boston Paper States Expedition Was to Start from There.

The Boston Post publishes the disclosure of an alleged filibustering expedition which it was intended to start from that city on Oct. 1. It was to be composed of 800 men fully armed and equipped for the overthrow of the United States of Colombia. Attention was first called to the proposed expedition by advertisements in local papers several months ago calling for recruits, graduates of the United States navy and army preferred. The advertisements were signed merely "W. A. B." A reporter claims to have enlisted and secured the information of the expedition. Four machine guns and two Hotchkiss guns, with other equipment, it is alleged, had already been purchased from New York concerns. A British tramp steamer has been secured, it is said, to transport the troops and arms to South America. A fishing schooner was to take them out of Boston harbor. A former major in the United States army was to command. The tramp steamer was to proceed to the Magdalena river, from which point the forces would march upon Barranquilla and attack the government houses.

CARS CRASH IN FOG; 60 INJURED.

Heavy Camcassies in Head-On Trolley Collision Near Philadelphia.

Fog was responsible for a head-on collision between two trolley cars on the Southwestern Traction Company's line between Philadelphia and Chester, in which about fifty persons were injured, several seriously. The cars, traveling in opposite directions, were wrecked. The Baldwin Locomotive Company at its out-of-town plant and known as the "Baldwin tripper" was speeding along the single track with seventy-two men on board, when suddenly a car coming from Chester loomed up in the fog. Before brakes could be applied there was an awful crash. The cars were hurled in every direction and both cars were wrecked. The Baldwin tripper had waited on the siding for the regular Philadelphia-bound car to pass and then proceeded toward the Baldwin works, the crew unaware that an extra car was coming toward them on the same track.

TYPHOON SWEEPS PHILIPPINES.

Great Loss of Life and Property Is Caused by Terrible Storm.

A typhoon of terrific velocity swept through the central portion of the Philippine group, sweeping west of the island of Samar, northern Leyte, southeastern Luzon, northern Panay, Masbate and part of Romblon. The typhoon disappeared in the China sea, moving in a direction west by northwest. Wires are prostrated and major details of the damage done are meager. It is evident, however, that serious disaster followed in the wake of the sudden storm. A telegram from the Philippine Islands reports that every building in the place was razed with the single exception of the postal building. A dispatch received from Romblon says that the typhoon caused a great loss of property and that undoubtedly many persons have been killed.

BIG FIRE IN CHELSEA, MASS.

City Again Has Disastrous Conflagration—Five Plants Destroyed.

Fire destroyed the large box factory of Atwood & McManus on Vale street in Chelsea, Mass., and then spread to the Hill-Rowland brass foundry on Fourth street, destroying that plant. Shortly after the fire started ten wooden tenements were burning and the flames were sweeping unchecked toward Powder Horn hill. The Chelsea bottling works and Lee Bros' shoe factory also caught fire. At 9:20 a. m. the large wooden building occupied by the Eastern Storage Company and situated near the Boston and Maine tracks was in flames. At 10:45 the fire was practically under control. The loss is estimated at \$300,000.

NORTHERN PACIFIC TO EXTEND.

300 Miles of Railroad Will Be Built.

The application of the Northern Pacific for right of way in eastern Montana marks the beginning of extensive construction work by that company, the plans for which provide for the building of a line north of Mandan, N. D., traversing the lower Yellowstone reclamation project, one of the biggest government irrigation schemes. In North Dakota the new line will traverse a section without railroad facilities. The project will involve about 300 miles of railroad building.

Railroad Must Obey Car Rule.

The application of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad for a preliminary injunction to restrain the interstate commerce commission from enforcing an order relative to coal car distribution was denied by the United States Circuit Court in Baltimore. The order to which the railroad company objected was requiring it to include "private" and "foreign" railway fuel" cars in making up its percentage of allotments of cars.

400 Cotton Mills Are Closed.

More than 400 cotton mills in Lancashire, England, are idle as a result of the dispute over wages between operatives and employers. This means that 40,000,000 spindles are wholly or partially stopped, that more than \$200,000,000 of capital is not bringing in any return, and that 140,000 operatives are without work and losing something over \$700,000 in wages a week.

Lumber Fire in Quincy, Ill.

Fire destroyed the city yards and sheds of the Miller Lumber Company at Quincy, Ill., including 1,000,000 feet of dressed lumber. The flames also partly destroyed the warehouse of the Williamson Produce Company and burned several dwellings and stables. The damage is \$75,000.

Baby Drowns in Milk Bucket.

The 10-month-old daughter of S. O. Middleman, a farmer near Springfield, Mo., fell into a bucket of milk and was drowned before her parents found her. The bucket was on the ground near the back porch of the house and the child tumbled into it from the porch.

Prominent Artist Dead.

F. M. Howarth, one of the best-known comic artists in the country, died at his home in Germantown, Pa., Tuesday, aged 43 years. Death was caused by pneumonia. He was one of the first men to do newspaper illustrating in Philadelphia.

Additional Theological Congress.

The Yale divinity school announces courses in the relations of a minister to the women of his flock, mental healing, trade unionism and politics.

REPORTS FINE OYSTER CROP.

New York Health Board Also Guarantees Their Purity.

"Best in several years" is what the dealers say of this fall's oyster crop in the Long Island waters. The future, too, is provided for in an excellent set of baby oysters. In the summer officials of the health department have inspected all the oyster beds from New York City to New Haven and down the New Jersey coast as far as Manasquan. Certain waters are under the ban, and Health Commissioner Darlington says New Yorkers may eat the city's supply without fear. The new law requires that every person who sells oysters in that city shall have a written permit from the board of health. Applicants are required to give the names of the growers from whom they buy their stock and the location of the beds. Such permits are revocable on proof that a dealer is selling "drunken" oysters, as the oystermen call them—that is, oysters that have been "fattened" in polluted waters. Mr. Darlington said all leading oyster dealers are heartily co-operating with the health department officials in enforcing the new law. The New York State oyster is a recognized patriotic and is sought eagerly. Blue points, Rockaways, East rivers, etc., are shipped to all parts of the United States and Europe.

KILLS GIRL AND HIMSELF.

Dora Helmer Shot Dead by Lewis Turner After Quarrel.

In a fit of jealousy caused by his fiancée accepting the attentions of another man, Lewis Turner, 27 years old, wealthy and one of the best known young men in La Grange, Ill., shot and instantly killed Dora Helmer, 24 years old, prominent socially, in the Chicago suburb. Then he turned the weapon upon himself and fired a bullet into his own brain. He fell on the body of his slain sweetheart, and, taking her in his arms, died while uttering a farewell kiss to his friends. The couple, according to their friends, had been sweethearts for more than a year and were engaged to be married. Recently they quarreled, it is said, because the girl went to the Wheaton horse show with another young man of the village. Village gossip made the affair a topic of conversation and this only widened the breach between the young woman and her fiancé. Monday they met unexpectedly and after a bitter altercation Turner drew a revolver from his pocket and shot the girl through the heart. Then he fired into his own brain.

CALLS SOCIETY BOY CRIMINAL.

Sheriff Says Millionaire's Son Admits Holding Up Fifteen Men.

Charles Boyle, a former student of Stanford university, son of Henry Boyle, a millionaire property holder of Seattle and Oakland, and a member of a family conspicuous in the most exclusive society circles of San Francisco, Cal., is alleged to have made confession of a number of crimes committed in Marion county last spring. According to Sheriff Taylor, who questioned young Boyle in jail at Salinas, the prisoner admitted that he had held up fifteen men in the National hotel bar at San Rafael and seriously wounded a constable; that he had attacked a young woman with a club and pursued another and was guilty of other offenses which for a time terrified a quiet community. The sheriff is at a loss to supply a motive for the young man's supposed participation in the crimes.

PLOT TO KILL KING FOILED.

Police Prevent Attempt on Life of Alfonso of Spain.

Details of a carefully planned plot to assassinate King Alfonso of Spain when he passed through Barris on his way to Paris came to light with the arrest of the chief plotters. The anarchists had timed every move of the King, and had arranged to explode several bombs under the railway coach occupied by his majesty upon his arrival. When the anarchists were arrested a number of infernal machines containing enough explosive to destroy a dozen trains were found and confiscated. The anarchists were captured through the close surveillance kept by the French secret police on strangers and suspicious persons. The whole plot was discovered and the police acted promptly, arresting five men, declared to be among the most dangerous anarchists in Europe.

Road to Death Before Crowd.

Slowly roasting to death under tons of red-hot bricks in plain view of their comrades, who were unable to assist them, E. W. Drake, Sr., and Clarence Bailey met death at Kenmare, N. D. The big kiln of the Kenmare Brick and Coal company burst. Drake, manager of the plant, was burned up to the arms in the red-hot pile. Bailey, 17 years old, was completely entombed.

Fire Loss Is \$40,000,000.

Prof. Filbert Roth, State forester, who has just returned to Ann Arbor from the fire districts of northern Michigan, said that 1,000,000 acres of timber had been burned. He estimated the loss on standing timber alone at \$10,000,000 and said additional losses on merchantable timber, country residences and crops would run the losses above \$40,000,000.

Negro Admits Killing.

Walter Ledbetter, a negro tramp, was arrested by Sheriff Bowden at the settlement of Marietta, Fla., and confessed killing Mrs. Norman and her daughter there Saturday. A speedy trial is now being arranged for the negro.

Bleachers Collapse; 25 Hurt.

Twenty-five persons were injured on the Roanoke, Va., fair grounds when the bleachers collapsed with more than a thousand men, women and children. Twenty thousand spectators were on the ground at the time and a panic prevailed.

Insane Mother Kills Her Child.

Mrs. John Dalton, living three miles south of Elkhardt, became insane and choked her baby to death. There was no one at the house at the time except Mrs. Dalton and the child.

One Dead, Seven Hurt in Blast.

Seven men were injured and a boy was killed in an explosion in the factory of the Ideal Cement Company in Cambridge, Mass. The plant was burned at a loss of \$25,000.

Change in Chinese Ministers.

Wu Ting Fang, Chinese minister at Washington, is to be replaced by Chung-Men-Yew, who has left Peking.

Gov. Haskell Resigns.

Gov. Haskell of Oklahoma has tendered his resignation as treasurer of the Democratic national committee.

Bootblack Robbed by Strangers.

George Nicholson, a bootblack, reported to the police in Springfield, Mass., that two strangers had robbed him of \$3.25.

FOREST FIRE RAVAGES.

BRING HOME LESSON.

May Be Instrumental in Merging Efforts Toward More Adequate Protection of Timber.

GREATEST LOSS SINCE 1871.

Work of Investigating Damage Is Begun by Federal Government.

Agent R. W. Pullman.

The recent disastrous forest fire, probably the most serious in a quarter of a century, may be instrumental in concentrating national, state and private forces to provide more adequate protection against flames which exact an average annual toll of \$25,000,000. Not since the Peshtigo fire of 1871, when between 1,200 and 1,500 persons perished and many millions of dollars of property was wiped out in a few hours, has the devastation of the flames been so great as this year, when from coast to coast the great forest areas of the North have been the constant arena of the struggle against this dreaded enemy of the forest frontier.

Accurate returns of the property loss has not yet been received in Washington, but the work of investigation has been begun. R. W. Pullman, special agent of the United States forest service, in passing through Chicago on his way to the burnt regions of Minnesota, told of the prolonged and thus far losing fight which is being waged to prevent the wholesale destruction which yearly impoverishes whole regions.

Loss Now More Comprehensive.

"Now that the timber of the country is being reduced by lumbering," said Mr. Pullman, "and people have awakened to the fact that the forests do not represent an inexhaustible supply, the loss that is sustained in these fires becomes the more comprehensive. It is not alone the lumber owner that pays the price. The loss of stumpage value is but a small part of the damage to a neighborhood.

"The wages that would have been earned by laborers in the lumber camps and the produce that would have been purchased to supply those camps, the taxes that would have been devoted to the construction of roads and other improvements, and the fertility of the soil, that is destroyed, all bring the ultimate cost of these fires to sums that cannot be calculated.

"From reports thus far received, the fires of this summer have been the most destructive since those of 1871. The Peshtigo fire of October of that year covered an area of 2,000 square miles in Wisconsin, entailing heavy loss of life and property. Other fires in Michigan that year consumed \$10,000,000 in standing timber.

"One of the earliest was the great Miramichi fire of 1825, starting sixty miles above Newentville, N. B., on the Miramichi River, shortly after noon. Before 10 o'clock at night it was twenty miles below Newcastle. In nine hours it destroyed a belt eighty miles long and twenty-five miles wide. In an area of 2,500,000 acres every living thing was destroyed.

"One of the most serious fires of recent years was that which started near Hineley, Minn., in September, 1904. While the area covered was less than in some others, the loss of life was heavy. Six towns were destroyed, 500 people perished and 2,000 were left destitute. It was said that this destruction was wholly unnecessary. For many days before a high wind came and drove it into uncontrollable fury it had been burning slowly close to Hinckley and could have been put out.

"The initial cause of such widespread destruction can be traced to two agencies, the railroad and the lumber camps. Both are careless. In many timber countries the roads are required to fit their locomotives with spark arresters. If this law were more fully obeyed the danger from this source would be reduced. The lumberer's culpability is more direct. A few buckets of water poured over the remains of a camp fire will effectively prevent trouble.

Forest Rangers an Economy.

"The economy of employing forest rangers to keep constant watch, to prevent fires by the influence of their presence on those who frequent the woods and to report blazes as soon as they start, when they can easily be extinguished, is becoming understood generally.

"It is not unlikely that there will be more extensive co-operation between all the parties interested, the owners of the property and the State and national governments, as a result of the serious conflagrations of this year. The results of supervision in the national forests has been demonstrated, where losses, in spite of the dry season, have been exceedingly small."

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEVITIES.

Mrs. Harry Pearson, aged 21, according to her statement before she died, was lured to a lonely spot in Oklahoma City, Okla., by Harry Parker, aged 28, a grain inspector from Iowa, Kan., who shot her and escaped.

The twelfth annual meeting of the Interstate Association of Live Stock Sanitary Boards, meeting in Washington, voted to ask Secretary Wilson to lift the quarantine regulation for preventing the spread of Texas or "lick" fever among cattle in several Southern States.

Not realizing their danger, ninety insane persons in the Long Island home at Amityville, L. I., fought against being removed from the burning building, but all were finally rescued.

The War Department has given permission for United States troops to participate in the fall carnival of the Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben at Omaha, Neb., for the first time since the order was founded fourteen years ago.

A resolution condemning the sale of liquor in drug stores, except for medicinal purposes, was passed by the American Pharmaceutical Association in session at Hot Springs, Ark.

J. Young, Charles Kemp and Henry C. Shuette are dead as a result of the carelessness of Mary Arthur, a 19-year-old nurse at the county hospital in San Diego, Cal. A. Palmer is not expected to live, and Captain A. Paulsen, B. Tiller, George King and Mr. Penry are seriously ill. All were taken sick one afternoon and evidence of poison was so great that an investigation was started, ending finally in a confession by Miss Arthur that she had neglected to throw out some water in which there was a quantity of arsenic, and that her patients had gotten hold of it for their medicine.

OUR GREAT AMERICAN CROPS.

The Great American crop is coming in. Here's what the United States does:

Annually produces more corn than all other countries of the world combined—2,927,000,000 out of 2,888,000,000 bushels.

Annually produces more wheat than any other country in the world—634,000,000 out of 3,108,000,000 bushels.

Annually exports more wheat flour than all the other countries in the world—14,000,000 out of 640,000,000 bushels.

Annually produces more oats than any other country in the world—754,000,000 out of 3,582,000,000 bushels.

Is the third largest producer of barley in the world, 153,000,000 bushels—only 7,000,000 bushels less than Germany, with Russia leading.

Annually produces more cotton than all the other countries of the world—13,000,000 out of 20,000,000 bales.

Annually produces more hops than any other country in the world—57,000,000 out of 211,000,000 pounds.

Annually exports more olive and olive meal than any other country in the world—2,063,000,000 out of 4,018,000,000 pounds.

Annually exports more rosin than all the other countries of the world—117,000,000 out of 804,000,000 pounds.

Annually exports more spirits of turpentine than all the other countries of the world—10,000,000 out of 24,000,000 gallons.

CHOLERA GRIPS ST. PETERSBURG.

Great Alarm in Russian Capital Over Spread of the Disease.

St. Petersburg is in the grasp of the Asiatic cholera, which already has exceeded in severity and the numbers of victim the visitation of 1833. The disease is increasing daily at an alarming rate and unless the authorities show in the future a much greater degree of ability to cope with the situation than they have in the past there is every reason to fear that it will get out of hand.

The situation, which always has been serious since the first case was reported, has assumed a graver aspect from the appearance of a virulent type of the disease, in two cases of which death followed within fifteen minutes of the first symptoms.

Germany has become alarmed over the spread of the disease, and the German authorities have taken precaution to prevent its crossing the frontier. Austria has done the same thing; Sweden and other near-by countries have declared a quarantine against Russia and France is ready to meet any exigencies that may arise.

The civil commission, summoned in special session by Governor General Smith in the Philippines to deal with the epidemic of cholera, decided to order 200 members of the constabulary into Manila to assist the health inspectors in their campaign against the plague.

Nolessest Maxim Gun Tested.

That the device for rendering the discharge of firearms practically silent, the invention of which by Hiram Percy Maxim was recently announced, will do what he claimed for it was demonstrated before a committee of United States army officers at Springfield, Mass., recently. Both in the armory and in the open field the tests were satisfactory.

First, one of the soldiers fired a regular army rifle, and the report was heard above the din of the machinery in the factory. Then Maxim adjusted the device to that same gun and the firing was not audible 150 feet away; and was only like the snapping of the fingers from points nearer the position of the shooter. What the officers heard at 150 feet was not the explosion, but the striking of the hammer. Neither smoke nor fire was visible at the muzzle of the gun as shot after shot was fired straight at a target. From calculations, it was estimated that the gun is 74 per cent noiseless. Forty grains of smokeless powder were used in the cartridges, a charge capable of hurling a bullet over 1,500 yards with fatal results.

Social Reorganization.

In the leading article for the current Atlantic Monthly, John Martin reviews the abandonment of the laissez-faire policy in America in recent years and the new feeling of public responsibility. The idea, which prevailed not long ago was that everything American was about perfect. Now every one is finding some fault, and the necessity for social reconstruction is apparent. Various associations like the Civic Federation, associations for health, against child labor, immigration, etc., and executive interference in industrial wars are mentioned to show the trend. While not accepting any particular brand of socialism, Mr. Martin thinks that the agitation of these social questions is healthy. It means that order and peace must take the place of the fierce commercial warfare.

Farman's Views of Aeroplanes.

Henri Farman, the French aviator, who has just arrived at New York with his prize-winning flying machine for the purpose of giving an exhibition flight, in a published interview says that it will take another decade to perfect the flying machine for practical and safe use. Half the solution of the problem lies in the perfection of a motor which would give greater power without increasing the weight. The other half lies in developing a machine with an automatic balancing device. In his opinion a machine of the monoplane type will be the successful flyer of the future. He does not believe that any flying machine will ever rival the railroads for commercial work. Mrs. Farman, who is with him, expects to be a passenger in one of his flights.

While resting at Hot Springs, Va., and working on his letter of acceptance, Candidate Taft was quoted on the trust plank of the Democratic platform, which provides that any corporation doing 25 per cent of the business in any one commodity must be licensed by the federal government, but that the license shall not release the corporation from obedience to the laws of the States in which it does business. Taft pointed out the advantages of the method proposed by the last Congress in inviting corporations to apply for federal license in return for publicity and promising immunity from prosecution if found not to be in restraint of trade. The Democratic plan he described as mandatory.

The phonograph as a medium for the spreading of the gospel of prohibition has been adopted by the managers of the prohibition party presidential campaign.

New York Prohibitionists have nominated a full State ticket headed by the Rev. Dr. George E. Stockwell of Fort Plain, for Governor. Resolutions endorsing the party's platform were adopted.

President Van Cleve of the National Manufacturers' Association, in American Industries, boldly declares war upon the Democratic ticket, especially on account of the labor plank in the Deaver platform.

Upon his return from Europe, Nathan Straus, the wealthy New York merchant and pure milk philanthropist, announced that he would work for the election of the Democratic ticket.

William Randolph Hearst has given out the contents of a letter he addressed to the Ironclad club, of San Francisco, a democratic organization, replying to the request of the club that he tender his resignation as member. Mr. Hearst says in his letter that he is both pleased and surprised to receive the letter from the club—pleased that he has been asked to resign, and surprised to learn that the club is still in existence.

COMMERCIAL FINANCIAL.

CHICAGO.

Some irregularity is seen in the course of events, but the general trend of business is encouraging. Temporary setbacks are caused by forest fires, delayed fall plowing and postponed demand in leading retail lines, all due to the abnormal drought.

The volume of payments through the banks furnishes the best record in twelve weeks, and is considerably above that of the corresponding week of 1907. The trade is reasonably active, while the comparison with a year ago shows only a small loss.

A healthy indication is the firmer tone in money, which has caused an advance in the discount rate.

Despite increasing shipments of currency to move the crops and reserving of funds to meet heavy October settlements, bank deposits remain at the best average of the season and resources are ample for anticipated borrowing needs.

Investment has widened in choice bonds, although the new issues are restricted, and sales of local securities almost equal those at this time last year. There is also considerable money going into real estate, mostly bought for improvement purposes. The total new building work and heavy construction compares favorably with this time last year, and labor finds more employment at good wages.

Absorption of building materials steadily expands, and this strengthens the conditions in lumber, structural steel, wood work and quarrying, shipments having increased and prices being firmly upheld.

NEWS OF MICHIGAN

A Week's Record ...of... State Happenings

KILLS YANKEE AND SELF.

Alpena Young Man Carries Out De-
liberate Plans to End Lives.

Enraged because his fiancée, Miss Nora
Eriest, aged 18 years, refused to marry
him, George Bradbury, the 10-year-old
son of Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Bradbury,
shot and instantly killed the girl on a
lonely road two miles from Alpena, and
then killed himself. Young Bradbury
had evidently planned the murder several
hours ahead for he purchased the revolver
two days before. On the fatal evening
he rented a horse and buggy from a local
livery stable, saying that he was going to
drive about the city for a couple of hours.
Instead of doing this, however, he invited
Miss Eriest to go driving. The couple
left the rig at a lonely point on a road
leading to Loog lake and sat for some
time on the grass near the roadway. It
was here that the tragedy took place.
Bradbury probably argued with the girl
to change her mind and marry him, and
she probably refused. At length, an-
gered at her obstinacy, he drew the re-
volver from his pocket and fired. From
the dead girl's wounds it appears that she
had a minute's warning of her infuriated
lover's intentions. Her right hand was
thrown up as if to ward off a blow, and
it was pierced by the first bullet. This
bullet passed through the young woman's
head. A second shot pierced her heart.
Either would have been fatal. Bradbury
shot himself through the heart and died
instantly.

INSANE MAN SHOTS TWO.

Wounds Sister and Father When
Enraged by Failure to Obtain \$50.

A posse is searching for James J.
Waffle, 38 years old, of Detroit, while his
sister, Mrs. Noel Gilmore of Holland,
is said to be dying and their father, L. C.
Waffle, 82 years old, has a painful
bullet wound in the shoulder as the result
of a shooting that occurred at the
Gilmore residence. One bullet lodged in
Mrs. Gilmore's spine and another passed
through her kidneys. Waffle, who has
been said to be mentally unbalanced, is
alleged to have begun the shooting when
his father refused to give him \$50, and
Mrs. Gilmore was shot when she came
forward to save her father. Waffle came
from Detroit at the invitation of his
father to visit at the home of the Gil-
mores, where the father had been making
his home.

GIRL SUES FATHER TO WED.

Asks \$10,000 Damages from Parent
for Hindering Marriage.

Ivey Kast, aged 10, has begun a suit
in the Circuit Court in Detroit, claiming
\$10,000 damages against her father, Gar-
vian Kast, and his friend, Dr. O. O.
Osborn, because they interfered with her
plans to get married. Ralph H. Miller
acts as the girl's next friend in the legal
proceedings, and he explains that Ivey
and his brother Earl are in love and all
ready to be married if Mr. Kast will
cease from interfering with her matrimo-
nial project. He says the father and the
doctor are keeping the young people apart
and admits that the object of the suit is
not so much money as it is to put an end
to opposition and hurry along the wed-
ding.

BRADLEY SEEKS RECOUNT.

Board of Canvassers Met with Peti-
tion by Unsuccessful Candidate.

At a meeting of the State canvassing
board in Lansing to canvass the vote cast
at the recent primary for the nomination
of candidates for Governor and Lieuten-
ant Governor, Dr. J. B. Bradley, who was
unsuccessful in his campaign against Gov.
F. N. Warner for the Republican govern-
mental nomination, filed a petition asking
for a recount in specified precincts in
Sanilac, Huron, Lapeer, Alger, Mecum-
minne and Marquette counties. In all of
these precincts the Governor received a
heavy majority of the votes cast. Later
in the afternoon Governor Warner re-
sponded with an application for a recount
in several of the cities where Dr. Bradley
received large majorities.

CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.

Houghton Told Sister's Terrible Story
for Hours Following Accident.

Her little body literally cooked to a
crisp, Emerence Crox, aged 3, died in
Houghton after a night of terrible agony,
the result of her clothing catching fire
while playing near a bonfire within sight
of her home. The little one stepped over
a pile of burning paper and in an in-
stant her clothing was a mass of flames.
Mrs. Rock Crighon rushed to her assist-
ance and was badly burned in her endeav-
or to save the child. The child's mother
is on a sick bed and has not been told
of the death, as it is feared the shock
might kill her.

GLADWIN MERCHANT FAILS.

George L. Casement Files Volun-
tary Petition in Bankruptcy.

George L. Casement, grocery and
clothing merchant at Gladwin, has filed a
voluntary petition in bankruptcy at the
United States Court in Bay City, sched-
uling liabilities at \$7,339.03 and net assets
about \$3,550. The principal creditor is
the George A. Allerton company of Sagin-
aw, which has \$4,280 due it.

Three Banks Close.

Banking Commissioner Zimmerman has
closed the Farmers and Merchants' State
bank of Parma, as a result of an impair-
ment of the capital stock and confusion
of assets with private ventures of Cash-
ier W. H. Burleson. The books show
deposits of \$93,328 and assets of \$112,800.
The bank was organized in April, 1907,
with a capital of \$20,000. Cashier Bur-
leson is also interested in banks at Han-
over and Pittsford, which also have closed
to await developments.

Woman Kills Son and Self.

While mentally deranged, Mrs. Ellen
Dawson, wife of a prominent business man
at Negaunee, caused the death of her 7-
year-old son and herself by administering
poison. She formerly lived at Edgerton,
Wis.

Miner's Horrible End.
After the skip had been running over
it for four hours the body of August
Baglin, aged 22, was found at the forty-
first level of a shaft at the old On-
ondaga mine at Calumet. The remains were
horribly mutilated. He was a cousin of
the village treasurer of Laurium.

STRANGLER SON, HANCO HESKELL

Cruel Wife of Negaunee Undertaker
Commits Shocking Double Crime.
When Undertaker Elias Dawe returned
to his home in Negaunee for dinner the
other day he was confronted by a shock-
ing sight. His 10-year-old boy was on
the floor dead, and in the corner he
found the lifeless body of his wife hang-
ing from the rafter by a clothesline. The boy
apparently had been strangled to death
with a white necktie. Dr. Sheldon, who
was called, thinks an attempt was made
to poison the boy before the necktie was
used. It is presumed the mother was
temporarily insane and, while in that in-
temperable condition, took the boy's life
as well as her own. She had been acting
queerly for some time.

MINOR STATE ITEMS.

Charles Hobercamp mistook his brother,
John, for a bear while hunting in the
woods near Escanaba and fatally shot
him.

The Socialist party of Genesee county
has placed a full county, legislative and
senatorial ticket in the field for the elec-
tion this fall.

Wilbur N. Brown, a recluse, was found
dead in his shanty on the bank of Grand
river, south of Lansing. Paralysis was
the cause of death.

James S. Gilmore, only surviving mem-
ber of the firm of Gilmore Brothers, dry
goods merchants, is dead in Kalamazoo,
after a protracted illness.

William T. Moore, a South Haven busi-
ness man, shot himself, being despondent
over his ill health, he having suffered with
stomach trouble for several years.

Domestic troubles led William Moore,
a Mount Clemens laborer, 48 years old,
to try to end his life with parlor green.
He was pumped out and will recover.

W. H. Burleson, cashier of the Pann,
Hanover and Pittsford banks, which
closed recently has been arrested on the
charge of falsifying the books and viola-
tion of the banking laws.

Despondent because his wife left him
two months ago and went to her former
home at Central Lake, Sidney Griffin took
poison during the night at the home
of W. M. Otley in Grand Rapids and died.

William H. Munn, aged 26, who has
been employed as a stock clerk at the
Detroit Club, was found murdered in the
alley between Congress and Fort streets,
Detroit. No motive for his murder is
known.

Lansing business men are confronted
with the proposition to raise \$1,500 to
repair the model road to the Agricultural
college. It is a stone road built two years
ago, but automobile traffic has almost
ruined it.

Ralph Baughart, a former inmate of
the poor house at Goodells, asked for a
warrant for the arrest of Albert Kelly.
He alleges that Kelly assaulted him a
few days ago and threatened to cut out
his stomach.

Angered because he was not permitted
to go to a picnic which his 10-year-old
brother attended, Edward Witke, 16
years old, son of a farmer near Merrill,
went to his room and hanged himself.
The body was found by the father after
supper.

John N. Wood, about 50 years old, left
his home and family in Owosso without
announcing his intention, and his wife
has not heard from him since. He had
been acting strangely before he disap-
peared and it is feared he has become
mentally unbalanced.

The Kalamazoo city council has voted
to interest every commercial, labor and
fraternal organization in one big celebra-
tion during the second week of April next
year, continuing throughout the week, in
commemoration of the twenty-fifth anni-
versary of Kalamazoo as a city.

Miss Josephine Woods of West Branch
has been appointed school commissioner
of Genesee county to fill the vacancy
caused by the retirement of Benjamin
Bennett. She is a graduate of Albion
college and has taught in the West
Branch high school the last two years.

Roy Armstrong and George McCauley,
convicted of breaking and entering the
depot of the D. & M. railway at Au Sable
on July 28, were sentenced by Judge Con-
nie to serve not less than one year nor
more than five years in Jackson State
prison, with a recommendation that they
serve two years.

Falling in two previous attempts at
suicide, Gustav Farshaw, a farm laborer,
made a success of his third try. His
body was found hanging from a big limb
in the top of a tree in Allandale town-
ship, after he had been missed from home
two weeks. He had had domestic trou-
bles and is believed to have been de-
mented. A widow and three children survive.

Application has been made in the Prob-
ate Court in Port Huron to send Mrs.
Ann Culey, 65 years old, to the insane
asylum. The aged woman, according to
the petition, believes that her children are
lost and she will arise at night and search
throughout the house for them, with a
burning newspaper in her hand. Although
Mrs. Culey has had no teeth for years,
she imagines that some one is about to
steal them.

While alone in the house, Mrs. Mark
Bugbee, wife of an Orangeville farmer,
placed the muzzle of a shotgun over her
heart, pressed the trigger with a stick
and shot herself. She had been despondent
for some time over ill health. An
older sister killed herself several years
ago for the same reason. Mrs. Bugbee
was 40 years old and the daughter of Mi-
chael Dozier, a prominent pioneer of
Patrieville.

Because she did not know she violated
the law when she married Noble Cum-
mings after her husband, Frank Johnson,
was sentenced to Jackson prison, Mrs.
Johnson was let off by Judge Knappen
in the Circuit Court in Kalamazoo with a
sixty day sentence in the county jail.

Adopted twice within two months has
been the private experience of the 10-year-old
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Sim-
mons of Port Huron. July 22 the little
girl was adopted by Ransom Simmons and
the other day the child was again adopted,
this time by Mr. and Mrs. George B.
Ashley.

At St. Clair, in a fit of despondency,
Herman Zaetsch jumped into the St.
Clair river intent on drowning. The
water evidently was too cold and he came
to himself and swam to shore. Afterwards
he attempted to cut his throat. His con-
dition is unbecoming and it is believed his
mind is unbalanced.

The body of Edward Morton, a Lanes-
burg man, arrived in Owosso the other
day from Chicago, where he met a violent
death. Morton was doing some electrical
work in a new building when an iron
rod fell from an upper story, striking
him upon the head and killing him. He
was about 25 years old and unmarried.

GREAT TURMOIL IN THE POLITICAL ARENA

Three-Cornered Controversy Which
Has Aroused Intense Interest
Throughout the Nation.

FORAKER AND HASKELL OUT.

Summary of the Charges and Coun-
ter Charges Which Have Been
Made by Prominent Men.

Chicago correspondence.

The controversy between the Presi-
dent, Mr. Bryan and Gov. Haskell has
attained such absorbing violence, and
has opened up so many questions hav-
ing no real relevance to the national is-
sue, that the average man perhaps feels
somewhat bewildered as he wades
through the reams of language which
the newspapers print because of the
eminence of the persons who use it. The
following summary has been made for the
convenience of readers who may wish
to know what the present uproar, from
Washington even unto Oklahoma and
back, is all about:

1. W. R. Hearst of the Independence
party charged that Senator Foraker had
been corruptly influenced in politics and
legislation by money paid him by the
Standard Oil Company, citing as proof
certain letters which are said to have
been obtained from that company's office
files.

2. Senator Foraker explained that \$50,-
000 alleged to have been paid him with
corrupt motives had not, in fact, been
paid to him at all, but was a loan through
him to a man who wanted to buy a lead-
ing Ohio newspaper, and that these nego-
tiations having failed, the money was re-
turned to the lender. With respect to
other sums referred to in the Standard
Oil letters Senator Foraker was less spe-
cific, giving the general impression that
they were fees for services as legal coun-
sel—services which began before he was
elected to the Senate and which, he said,
ceased before the Standard Oil Company
was attacked by the White House and the
Department of Justice. With that ex-
planation, which many regard as some-
what inadequate, Senator Foraker with-
drew from participation in the national
campaign.

3. Thereupon the President entered the
controversy and endeavored to show that
if some Republicans were wicked some
Democrats were wickeder. He identified
the "one Haskell," whom it had been al-
leged had made attempts to bribe Frank
S. Monnett, one time Attorney General
of Ohio, with Gov. C. N. Haskell of
Oklahoma, treasurer of the Democratic
national committee.

4. Thereupon Mr. Bryan challenged the
President to produce proofs that Mr.
Haskell had anything whatever to do
with the attempts to corrupt Monnett or
that Mr. Haskell's Ohio record was in
any way impeachable.

5. Then the President came back, dis-
cussing at length the alleged malfeasance
of Mr. Haskell in connection with an
Oklahoma ramification of the Standard
Oil Company, in the matter of an Okla-
homa child labor bill, and with respect to
the management of the Oklahoma State
university.

6. Simultaneously Gov. Haskell issued
a manifesto asking how the domestic
affairs of Oklahoma became a national
concern, and showing, as he says, that the
favor he was said to have extended to the
oil company was simply a recognition of
vested rights conferred upon it by the
Secretary of the Interior before Oklahoma
was a State.

7. Next came Gov. Haskell's resigna-
tion as treasurer of the Democratic na-
tional committee. In his letter of resig-
nation Gov. Haskell denied the charges
made against him, but said he resigned
in order that nothing should be permit-
ted to cloud the real issues in the cam-
paign and because he desired Mr. Bryan's
election. He declared he would subject
both President Roosevelt and Mr. Hearst
to the "penalties of the law."



The Hamline university football team
has established a training camp at Wa-
conia. Twenty men are in training these
weeks.

"I have rowed my last race and next
year I will not defend the title I won
back from Harry Bennett." This is the
statement made by national champion
amateur sculler, Frank Greiser.

Mellandee, a 2-year-old chestnut filly
owned by James R. Keene, secured her
previous records for the five and a half
furlong course at the Empire City track
by running that distance in 1:02.5.

At Amsterdam, Holland, a race between
Dutch and American dories was won by
the American entry. The winning dory,
the Tantor, was sailed by George Gard-
ner, and covered the five miles in 32 mi-
nutes and 10 seconds.

At Melbourne "Tommy" Burns, the
American heavyweight pugilist, defeated
"Bill" Lang of Australia in the sixth
round. Lang was outgeneraled by Burns
in the inching and after the first two
rounds the American had it all his own
way.

John Loell, captain of the Escanaba
baseball team, one of the leading com-
petitors for the Upper Michigan cham-
pionship this season, has been tendered
and has accepted the position of athletic di-
rector at the Northwestern Military Acad-
emy at Highland Park, Chicago, the com-
ing year.

At Sheephead Bay, James R. Keene's
entries ran one, two, in the great filly
stakes, six furlongs, when the Futurity
winner Maskette won, with Wedding
Bells second and Lady Bedford third.
Maskette displayed a wonderful turn of
speed. She carried top weight, 127
pounds, and after being outrun to the
head, took the lead and won.

Half Sovereign, owned by A. Belmont,
won the Queen handicap at Sheephead
Bay. The filly stopped the mile in the
fast time of 1:38.7. Big Chief, closing
strong under a drive, was second, half a
length behind the filly. Realgonche was
third.

POLITICAL COMMENT

The Sanguine Mack.

Mr. Norman Mack, national chairman
of the Democratic party, doesn't intend
to betray any signs of hopelessness. He
is carrying around the very best quality
of optimism which the size of the con-
tributions to the campaign fund will
warrant him in purchasing. Every in-
terviewer finds him more cheerful than
he was the day before. If he continues
to breathe life into smiles of a con-
stantly increasing diameter there will
have to be some anatomical readjust-
ments very shortly.

Mr. Mack received some reports from
the Pacific coast the other day which
sent him into the seventh heaven of elu-
sion. They were so stimulating that he
immediately decided upon a trip to the
coast and sent word to Mr. Bryan that
he would be expected to clinch things
with a series of rear-platform speeches.
The vice presidential nominee is booked
to deliver a number of his illuminating
addresses out there, and Senator Gore,
of Oklahoma, is going to give a few
jump-and-boller talks. The Hon. Mr.
Mack dearly loves a rosette rumor, but
he believes in works as well as faith
and so starts out to bring the good
news into his corral for keeps.

Suppose we turn to the statistics and
see how Mr. Bryan used to stand in
the voting booths of the farthest west.
In 1896, he carried the State of Wash-
ington. He lost Oregon. He obtained
one electoral vote in nine in California.

Four years later the returns showed
that McKinley had carried the States
of Washington, Oregon and California.
Mr. Bryan, it will appear, fell some dis-
tance in the estimation of the Pacific
coast between the periods of free silver
and anti-imperialism.

There is nothing to indicate a change
in sentiment in the last Bryan race. The
Pacific coast has undergone no shatter-
ing convulsions in political opinion.
Landslides have been infrequent and
the earthquake, though it scarred the
fair face of nature into streaks and
seams, failed to play hop with a pre-
dominating preference for Republican
principles.

It is joy to see Mr. Mack looking
happy. He is a pleasant gentleman, but
one with some years of experience in
the ups and downs of the world. His
intimate friends feel confident he will
be smiling on November the Fourth,
though inwardly wishing he had been
able to elect Mr. Bryan President.

The Poor Farmer.

Mr. William J. Bryan and his staff
of weeping Jeremiahs are bathing the
nation's soil with tears over the unhap-
py lot of the farmer.

We have made previous references to
the absurdity of this lachrymose spec-
tacle. We shall take special delight in
doing so frequently throughout the cam-
paign.

The total value of farm property in
the United States in 1880 was \$12,180,-
000,000. Last year—1907—the total
value was \$23,077,000,000.

During the same period the value of
farm products increased from \$2,212,-
000,000 to \$7,412,000,000.

In 1880 the value of farm property
per capita was \$1,507. Last year it
was \$2,341.

During the same period the per cap-
ita value of farm products increased
from \$186 to \$618.

The Republican party has been in
power in all branches of government
except during the two administrations
of Grover Cleveland—the first of which
it controlled the House, and the second
the Democrats being in full control.

And the farmer has been increasing
in prosperity all the while.

If there is one Iowa farmer who feels
that Mr. Bryan's sympathy is justified,
there are a dozen who know it to be
ridiculous. The Iowa farmer is the most
independent individual on earth—Des
Moines Capital.

Explains Itself.

Said Mr. Bryan in his speech on the
tariff:

"How will Mr. Taft explain to the
average man the benefits of protection?"

Why, bless your heart! Mr. Bryan,
he doesn't have to explain. Mr. Taft
has only to point to the difference in
wages paid in this country and in En-
gland, for instance.

Why do laborers from about every-
where come to this country if not to
better their condition?

Under the protective tariff wages
have been kept up. During the "tariff
reform" days of the Democratic party
under President Cleveland wages went
to smash—where there were any wages
at all, for the "average man" remem-
bers quite clearly that the principal in-
dustry of those trying times was the
free soap house.

The advocate of a tariff based upon
the fundamental principle of protection
points to results and needs to make no
explanation. It is the other fellow—
the one who advocates the free trade
idea or a tariff for revenue only—who
must do the explaining—Philadelphia
Inquirer.

Farewell to the Spellblinder.

Mr. Cortelyou's campaign manage-
ment in 1904 did away entirely with
the barnstorming variety of "spellbind-
er." We are inclined to think that
the popular taste has outgrown this
method of campaigning, and that more
people are to be reached through a pic-
torial presentation of the issues and
personalities of a canvass—through car-
toons, epigrams and moving picture
shows. These have crowded the "spell-
blinder" out of his occupation, and a
wise committee will look for them, per-
haps, for quicker and better results. So
far, however, as there remains a field
for the minor orator it would be better
for the speaker and the audience that
the relation between them be not talut-
ed with professionalism. An orator
speaking solely because of conviction

can reach his auditors more easily and
is likely to do far better work than a
"spellblinder" talking chiefly for pay.
There are plenty of men who are ready
to go on the stump because they have
principles which they wish to advocate.
With their aid the national committee
of either party can probably accomplish
all that is necessary in the way of con-
ducting a speaking campaign.—New
York Tribune.

How to Answer Bryan.

There is only one effective way to
meet Mr. Bryan on the tariff question,
and that is to show up the beneficent
effects of the protective system from its
inception down to the present hour. To
declare boldly that the only purpose of
the Republicans in devising the Dingley
schedules is to correct any inequalities
that may exist, and that the aim is to
make the successor of the Dingley law
as thoroughly protective in principle as
its predecessor. If any other course
shall be pursued, Mr. Bryan will have
a distinct advantage; for if the princi-
ple of protection is not correct, or in
its application has been grossly abused,
then it follows as a matter of course
that the Republican party is not the
party to be trusted to deal with the
matter of revision, for if the Republi-
can party is not the party of protection
it is nothing at all.—Cedar Rapids
Republican.

Reduced to a Revenue Basis.

With the tariff reduced to a "revenue
basis," in accordance with the Demo-
cratic program, the entire country
would suffer from the palsy of idleness,
and the farmer would find him-
self minus the best market in the world,
because the great army of wage ear-
ners would be unable to buy his pro-
ducts. The elimination of the protec-
tive principle would spell ruin for the
industrial life of the nation. Reduc-
ing the tariff to a revenue basis would
mean idle workshops in the United
States and increased activity in the in-
dustrial centers of Europe.

The people will do well to study this
phase of the campaign closely. If they
do they will see that the Republican
tariff policy is the correct policy for
this nation, and that the Democratic
policy is a policy of disaster.—Scrut-
ton Truth.

Refuted by Experience.

The workman is sure of his high
scale of wages under protection, and he
is not such a fool as to exchange a
certainly for a mere Bryan promise of
the same scale under free trade on a
theory that has been refuted by the ex-
perience of every nation that has tried
it in modern times. That theory is that
if goods come into the United States
from countries with a third or a half
our scale of wages, and are sold at cut
prices, the American factory can still
go on making the same goods and pay
the present high rate of wages.—Buf-
falo News.

What Makes the Sky Blue?

The sky has long been a puzzle to
physicists. There are two mysteries to
explain about it—its reflection of light
and its color. The old view was that
the blue of the sky was due simply to
atmospheric oxygen. Oxygen has a faint
blue tint, and the idea was that sev-
eral miles of the gas, even when diluted
as it is in the air, would have a bright
blue color. But this did not account
for the intense illumination of the sky,
and of recent years Tyndall's "dust
theory," or some modification of it, has
been generally accepted. This regards
the blue color as an optical effect, like
the color of very thin smoke, due to
excessively fine particles floating in the
air, which would also account for the
large proportion of reflected light from
the sky. Recent calculations by Prof.
Spring of Liege, Belgium, however, in-
dicate that the dust in the air is not
sufficient in amount, nor finely enough
divided, to support this explanation,
and he rejects it for this and other rea-
sons. He has gone back to the old
oxygen theory, and accounts for the
general illumination of the sky on the
hypothesis, first advanced by Hagen-
bach, that intermingled layers of differ-
ent destiny, in the atmosphere give it
the power of reflecting light.—Success
Magazine.

The Power of a Voice.

When you live in hotels a great deal,
as have I more or less this summer,
you realize the power of the human
voice to soothe, or quite the opposite.
Oh, what a lot of harsh, disagreeable
voices there are in this world—women's
voices, too! The pity of it!

The other morning I was on the
beach at the bathing hotel when I heard
someone call "Tommy!" in discordant
tones that set my nerves a-tingle with
their acid sharpness. The child so called
frowned and answered back in a
peevish way.

I turned, expecting to see some un-
couth nurse maid, and to my surprise I
beheld the extremely elegant mother of
the little boy.

Now, that woman's husband is al-
ways irritable and peevish, just like the
boy, and who shall say her voice is not
responsible for it?

One of the worst-tempered men I
know married a woman with a sweet,
low voice and an even disposition. He
is now completely changed. You know
you simply can't quarrel all by your-
self when everything is peaceful and
soothing all around you. It seems to
me if more women realized this there
would be more happy homes.—Kate
Clyde.

Natural Deduction.

Peckem—I can't understand why so
many people look upon Friday as the
unluckiest day of the week.

Mrs. Peckem—Why, do you consider
it lucky?

Peckem—It must be. Few people get
married on that day.

THE LAW ON TRESPASSING.

Owner's Rights on Private Property
Supreme in Almost All Cases.

One who owns or rents a parcel of
land has the right of exclusive posses-
sion and any usurpation of that right,
even the slightest, is a trespass. If I
put place one foot over the line, if I
fell a tree so that it fall on my neigh

Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

For Her Father's Sake

By Alben E. Ross

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Tick! Tick! Tick! Tick! reiterated the clock with monotonous persistence, reminding those present that the time for retiring was long since past, but the old farmer and his daughter stayed on, regardless of the fleeting hours. Neither had spoken for fully 30 minutes. The man, reclining in a high-backed chair, was comforting himself with a black clay pipe, and the woman sat gazing listlessly into the fire, an open letter in her hand.

"Ten years to-night since mother died," she remarked, sadly. A sudden strong gust of wind shook the door of the outhouse, making it creak mournfully as it swayed to and fro on its rusty hinges. The old man stirred uneasily in his chair, and glanced nervously behind him.

"Yes, it's ten years to-night," he replied, with an effort to appear at ease. Both again lapsed into silence. Presently the old man glanced across at his daughter and said:

"Who did the letter come from, Mary?"

"From William Dutton, father."

"William Dutton, eh? Why, it's many a long day since you heard from him. What's he been doing with himself since he went away?"

"He wrote to tell me that he's just been married, father," the woman replied, and although she tried to speak calmly and bravely, a sympathetic ear would have distinguished the sound of unshed tears in her tremulous voice.

"Married, eh?" the old man remarked with a chuckle. "Well, well, the Book says it is not good that a man should be alone. He was a nice young fellow, and I trust he has found a good woman."

"So do I, father," replied his daughter, very gently.

"Mary."

"Yes, father."

"It has often been a puzzle to me that you and him never made it up. I always thought he was kind of fond of you, but women's queer creatures; they let a good man go, and pine after a fool who doesn't care a button top for 'em."

The woman made no reply, but holding up the letter, read it through carefully for a second time.

My Dear Mary: I've took you at your word; you said it was no use waiting, and I began to reckon it wasn't, so I married a little girl I met down here last year. It was kind of lonesome, coming back night after night to cold, cheerless lodgings, with never a soul to smile at a man, and I'm fond of company, you know. I tried to bear up and told myself that I had no right to marry another woman; if I felt lonesome, why, you felt lonesome too, and it wasn't your fault. Then one night coming home from chapel meeting, all of a sudden I took hold of her hand and asked her to marry me. That's how it all happened, and we were married two weeks ago today. She's a kind-hearted little thing and can't do enough for me.

Good-bye my dear friend. Don't think any less of me. My best respects to your father. Your sincere friend, WILLIAM DUTTON.

"Mary."

"Yes, father."

"What did you keep him hanging on for all those years, if you didn't intend to marry him? I didn't like to say



"Yes, Father, He Was a Very Good Man, But I Couldn't Marry Him."

anything about it at the time, but now it's all past and gone, I must say you treated him shabby. He was a good enough man for you wasn't he?"

The woman's face twitched painfully, and she answered in an almost inaudible whisper:

"Yes, father; he was a very good man, but I couldn't marry him, and that's all about it."

"You couldn't marry him, and, pray, why not?"

"I just don't want to say any more about it, father; he's married now, and there's the end of the whole business."

"All right, Mary; as you please, as you please, but the day will come you won't have any one to look after you, and as you've been a kind girl to me, I'd like to see you comfortable with some good man before—"

The old man stopped abruptly, and glanced up timidly at his daughter.

But she didn't appear to have heard what he said, for she sat staring at the blazing log, thinking, thinking, thinking of the past and of possibilities now lost forever.

Five years ago William Dutton had come to make his last appeal to her to marry him. He was employed on the

railway and had received a good appointment in Chicago, and he came either to obtain her promise to marry him or to say good-by.

Five years ago! It seemed like five hundred. How hard he had striven to overcome her conviction that to marry him would be contrary to what she felt to be her duty towards her father.

"Let him come with us," he said. "No; it would break his heart to leave the old farm; he'd never consent," she replied, sadly.

Then William Dutton, driven to desperation, cried angrily:

"Seems to me he's a selfish old man. Parents are everlastingly talking about the duty of children, but they mostly forget the duty of parents."

"Hush, Will; he never tried to make me stay. I never even spoke to him about it. I couldn't, you know, because I promised mother when she died that I would never leave him alone."

"Then you have quite made up your mind, have you?" he said in a strained voice.

"Yes, Will; but don't speak unkindly to me. God knows it's hard enough to let you go without having you angry with me."

And with a sob she laid her head on his shoulder, and he stroked her hair and spoke a few kind, gentle words of affection.

"Mary, I've been a good father to you, haven't I?"

"Yes, father, you've always been good to me," she replied, evidently surprised at this unusual remark from her father, who had exacted so much and given so little in return, but then he was a lonely old man, and never meant to be selfish and mean and unreasonable, she thought.

"I wonder how you'll get along without me, Mary," he continued, and his voice shook perceptibly.

"Hush, father; you must not talk like that; you'll last for many a long day yet."

The old man chuckled to himself. "I wasn't thinking of dying, Mary," he replied, significantly.

"That's right, father. Why, you're a younger man than many a one half your age," she remarked, cheerfully.

"Do you think so? Do you think so, daughter? A look of eager hope came into his eyes.

"Of course I do; any one with half an eye can see that," she said, in a tone of mild surprise.

"Mary, I've got something I want to tell you. I've been trying to make up my mind for the past six weeks, but I never knew quite how to do it."

"What is it, father? You are not ill, are you?" she inquired, anxiously.

"No, daughter; never felt better in my life."

"By the way, how long is it since Harry Johnston died?" he asked.

Mary glanced up in astonishment. "About two years ago," she said.

"What made you think of him, father?"

"—I—I was going to—tell you that I am going to marry Harry Johnston's widow," he blurted out. "I just wanted to know what you thought of her."

"Father!" she cried, and her face lost all its healthy glow. She stood staring at him in a strange, vacant manner as though unable to realize what he meant.

"Well! Well!" he remarked testily. "What have you got to say against it?"

"Nothing, father. Do whatever you think is for the best."

Both remained silent for a moment. The clock struck 11. The old man got up out of his chair.

"Guess it's time to go to bed," he remarked.

"Yes, father; I reckon it's about sleeping time," the woman answered, wearily.

Jockeys' Tricks.

A New York jockey, while packing up to go abroad to look for work, talked.

"There are tricks of two kinds in jockeying," said he, "the legitimate and the illegitimate. Use the first and you'll prosper. Use the last and it's all up."

"Illegitimate tricks are pulling a race and getting left at the post. If you once pull a fast horse and make him lose, you are always afterwards an object of suspicion, and ten to one, if you ever pull another horse, you are done for. But getting yourself left at the post is a big and complex subject, and it is the one trick that a clever jockey can work time and again with safety."

"To cause a rival horse to swerve is an illegitimate trick that often wins you a race. You cause the swerving by straightening out your leg so that your heel nearly touches the other horse's nose, or you make a wide slash with your whip, so that it nearly touches the other horse's eyes."

"The legitimate tricks are—but why give them away when it has taken all my life to learn them?"

A LONG GOLF DRIVE.

James Droid Made It in 1905, But the Ground Was Frozen.

In an autobiographical sketch at the end of his new book on golf, James Droid tells of his longest drive.

"So far as I can recollect," he writes, "it was in 1905, when playing a round at Walton Heath with Mr. Riddell. The course was frostbound and the wind was at our backs when we were playing the fifteenth hole, and I hit my tee shot a distance of 395 yards, carefully calculated afterward."

"Of course you can drive a ball wonderful distances, when the turf is frozen, and such a feat as this is no test of one's general capacity, but on the other hand, it was so cold that I could scarcely grip my club, and I feel sure that if I could have held it properly I should that day have driven very much further."

"At the eighteenth hole in the same round I drove to the bunker guarding the green, which was another drive of nearly the same length. As to what distances I have driven under normal conditions I really do not know."

"Once when I was playing a match against Harry Vardon, at Hythe, I made a carry which was generally remarked upon at the time as being something very much out of the ordinary, but I do not remember what was the exact length of it."

KISSING DAY AT HUNGERFORD.

Curious Old-Time Custom Which Still Prevails in an English Village.

The little town of Hungerford was recently the scene of the quaint celebration of Kissing Day.

The property of the manor, which comprises a valuable trout fishery, has lately come within the purview of the charity commissioners, who have established a scheme for the future administration by popular trustees, but with the proviso that the holdings of the manorial court, with its picturesque old world customs, should be allowed to continue.

The functions began with a series of blasts on the historic horn, and then the lull men, armed with staves, set forth on their perambulations, their duty being to demand a penny from every male householder and a kiss from each lady who crossed their path.

As a rule the privilege is granted with much good humor, and husbands look on with equanimity. Meanwhile the Kissing Day jury were sitting in solemn conclave, appointing the constable and coroner and other ancient officers whose duties are more or less obsolete.—London Standard.

Women Foughters Sex.

Although men, as they run, are, perhaps, muscularly stronger than women, their inability to withstand the elements and their reliance upon clothes places them considerably below the so-called weaker sex in the matter of unclothed toughness. Women are weak clothed for ornament, men use them as a protective covering.

A group of men, marooned clothesless on an island in the temperate zone, might be expected to die off in a month from drafts and colds and rheumatism. The health of women similarly placed would suffer little from exposure. The fact appears to be, therefore, that in everything but muscle—in vitality, ruggedness, character, disposition, brain power, etc.—woman is the tougher, not the weaker, sex.

Women Fishermen.

On the coast of Holland, Belgium and Northern France the fishermen are a familiar sight, with their great hand nets and quaint costumes. Many of the towns have distinctive costumes by which their women can be recognized anywhere. Those of Marna-Kirke, near Ostend, wear trousers and loose blouses, while their heads and shoulders are covered by shawls. They carry their nets into the sea and scoop up vast quantities of shrimps and prawns, with an occasional crab or lobster and many small fish. They often wade out till the water is up to their necks, and they remain for hours at a time in water above their knees, rarely returning until their baskets are full.

The Sunflower.

In some countries, notably in the Russian provinces north of the Caucasus, the sunflower serves other purposes besides ornamenting gardens with its huge golden bosses. The seeds are used to make oil, which is employed both in the manufacture of soap and cooking. The stems and leaves are burned and the ashes used to make potash. Last year the sunflower factories of the Caucasus produced 15,000 tons of potash.—Youth's Companion.

Colors and Meat.

"Some people add to the heat of the day by the clothes they wear," announced the woman observer. "By their lack of taste they make it worse for others as well as themselves. One recent hot day I saw a woman in a black dress and a red hat. The dress was thin and the hat light, but the colors on a broiling day proved too strong for me and I was immediately driven to a soda fountain for recovery."

The English Landlord.

In England there has been no agitation similar to that which we have known in Ireland, because the English country gentleman is taught from childhood to take a more liberal view of his responsibilities than the Irish landlord.—Country Life.

ELISE'S CALLER



Elise.

"I am glad," said Mrs. Cluriger, "really glad that Lon is not home this evening! He has such decided views. He always said that when his daughter was old enough to have callers he intended to take his newspaper and stay in the room to chaperon her. I can't seem to make him see how unnatural and awkward he would make the poor child by doing so."

"Of course," she admitted, "Elise is only 14 and it is absurd to say that Roy is a real caller, but it's the first time a boy has ever come formally to see Elise. She asked him to her class dance and his sister phoned to-day that he was going to do the proper thing and call to-night. Why, I'm as nervous as I can be, mother! After Roy gets here I'm going upstairs so that Elise won't feel embarrassed. If Lon were here he'd embarrass the children to death. That meeting downtown was providential."

When the bell rang Mrs. Cluriger and her mother rose precipitately and the former welcomed the flushed and painfully dressed-up boy of 16 who was ushered in. At Elise's haughty entrance, slightly marred by her short skirts and a tumble over the rug, her mother hastily and respectfully withdrew, gasping into her own mother's ear broken remarks about how funny it was.

"It brings back memories of my own," said the elder woman, with cheerful malice.

"He'll be gone by nine o'clock," murmured Mrs. Cluriger, as she proceeded to write some letters.

At a quarter past nine she looked up with a start.

"Mercy!" she said. "What can they find to talk about? Lon'll be home any time now—and he loves so to tease! I wouldn't hurt Roy's feelings for the world! I think—well, I'll drop my shoes over their heads!"

Two heavy thumps resulted in no cessation of the chatter in the library below. Mrs. Cluriger began walking up and down.

"I never thought to tell Elise that he mustn't stay late," she murmured, "I thought she'd know that!"

"You always said under like circumstances," put in her mother, who was enjoying herself very much, "that you couldn't very well tell the boys to go home and that you were helpless in the situation. I fancy that Elise is helpless also."

"If it wasn't for Lon!" worried Mrs. Cluriger, discreetly passing by the reminiscences of her early life. "I can understand that Elise doesn't know what to do or how to get rid of Roy or that Roy doesn't know how to make his escape—but you know how a man is! Why, Lon would just roar with laughter if he came in at ten and found his 14-year-old daughter sitting up entertaining a caller!"

She went out on the stair landing. "Roy," she called, sweetly, "when you go home, when you go home, I say, would you mind telling your sister that I wish she'd call me up on the phone to-morrow, as I want to speak to her?"

"No, ma'am, not at all," responded Roy with nervous heartiness.

The conversation in the library was resumed.

"I had no idea that Elise had enough things to talk about to fill up 15 minutes," said Mrs. Cluriger, plaintively.

"I have another idea—Gracious! Was that Lon on the front porch?"

She flew to her desk telephone and, calling up the telephone exchange, asked the operator to ring the bell of the downstairs telephone. It was always Elise's task to answer that bell. For five minutes the downstairs telephone bell sized and rang spasmodically, but to deaf ears. In the library Elise was playing the perfect lady to whom telephones were things to be attended to by housemaids or small children.

Mrs. Cluriger was nearly in tears. "What shall I do, mother?" she wailed.

"Excuse me for laughing," said her mother, "I have done what you are doing so many times in my life. I never really saw justice overtake a sinner before. I really can't sympathize with you as I should."

It was 20 minutes of 11 when Elise's caller departed. When she came upstairs her mother greeted her.

"I hear your father's latchkey," she almost hissed. "Hurry into your room and don't dare make a light to go to bed by! If he knew—"

Elise flew from her mother's hands like the wind. Mrs. Cluriger drew her long breath of relief as her husband came upstairs at a furious pace. It was over the telephone next day that Mrs. Cluriger got the rest of the story.

"I asked Roy," giggled Roy's sister, "what under creation he could scrape up to talk about for three mortal hours and he said—he said he didn't have to talk—that Elise did all that!"

"The idea!" exclaimed Elise's mother. Then her thoughts went back to the days when she herself was a girl. "Well, maybe she did!" admitted Elise's mother.—Chicago Daily News

Raw Cherry Pie

With Trice Hard to Please.

"Then make it yourself, if you know more than anyone else about it," said Mrs. Adams, coldly.

Mrs. Adams wagged his head sorrowfully.

"Nobody," he said, slowly, with an irritated eye upon his boss, "can discuss anything with you, Effie! The moment I mention that pie you rush ahead as usual, and jump all the hurdles before you get to 'em. What I said was that a cherry pie would be—"

"And because I try to please you and tell Gussie to fix one you insult me!" cried his wife.

Both members of the Adams family tightened their lips and drew in their breath through distended nostrils. Gussie, the cook, cannily observing these signs, withdrew hurriedly.

Mrs. Adams suddenly relaxed her features and smiled wearily.

"Let the infernal pie go," he said. Mrs. Adams sighed.

"Why should it be let go?" she demanded. "For goodness sake, what are you? Upon my word, I cannot understand the processes of your mind, Frank. Only you can hardly know more about cooking than I do, you know. If you mean that your mother made pies with raw cherries, I have only to say that there are pies and pies."

"My maternal parent," retorted Mr. Adams, "made no pies. The servants made 'em. You told Gussie to cook the cherries. Well, I may be a fool, but, by gosh! you don't cook 'em, madam. They're put in raw—raw!"

Mrs. Adams smiled this time. She made it an indulgent smile that would prick and burn him.

"All right, dearest," she said, soothingly. "Certainly they shall be raw."

She uttered the sentence in the tone she would employ when addressing a weeping infant or a fretful idiot.

"Gussie!" she called.

The cook appeared and saluted.

"Mr. Adams doesn't wish cooked cherries in his pie," she said. "He wants them raw."

Gussie bowed with dignity.

"Yessum," she answered.

"She'll have that pie for dinner, Frank," said Mrs. Adams.

Watched by the eyes of the ladies of the household, Mr. Adams hastily disposed of the substantial but important portion of his dinner, and happily announced that he was ready for pie.

He tried it.

"Well!" queried his wife. Despite her well-put-on air of unconcern, it was only too evident that she did care a little about his opinion.

"You want to know my honest feelings?" he asked. "Well, this pie's soggy. And I tell you, Minnie, the cherries ain't right. They were cooked."

The meal was finished in a dreary silence.

In the kitchen only the smash of crockery sounded. Gussie was answered.

"I thought it was a very nice pie," said Mrs. Adams, an hour later.

Mrs. Adams yawned.

The pieger pie had been concocted of raw cherries. They made another, filling it with stewed cherries. Mr. Adams said that probably it was the crust.

"By George, I could make a pie myself!" he ejaculated. "You fix the crust and I'll tend to Mister Pie. You cook the fruit too long."

"The crust," shouted his wife and Gussie, "that's the main part."

"Not in our pies," said he, stubbornly. "The cherries all soak up. Now, honest, haven't you been kidding me? These pies had cooked cherries in 'em, sure."

Mrs. Adams protested.

"It's the oven, then," she decided. "It doesn't go right."

"Get a pound of cherries, stone 'em and throw 'em in with some sugar," said he, authoritatively. "The pie'll come out as it should."

Two more pies did the household make, and each time the cherries were massed in red profusion, as he had directed. When the last sample was pronounced unfit for consumption, Mrs. Adams went to the kitchen and consulted with Gussie. They awaited Mr. Adams' departure, then went into a bedroom and there, giggling, they took a box from a closet and began snipping at what it held.

"That's plenty," said Gussie.

"These haven't been cooked so much," said Mr. Adams, cheerfully.

The pastry lattice work showed the ripe, shiny cherries beneath it.

"There," said Mr. Adams. "At last, that's pie right. Gimme a big piece, I'd stake my life you've hit it, and you ought to be glad I told you."

He began to eat.

At the first bite his men became thoughtful.

"See; we should have cooked 'em," reproached his wife. "You don't like it."

"Yes, I do," said he, fiercely. "One large slice was downed."

"I guess that'll be enough," he murmured, faintly.

"It's the way you said to make it," cried Mrs. Adams, accusingly.

"And it's a blamed good pie," his manner was vainglorious, "best I ever had. But I'm tired of pie. Those cherries were bulky. Where'd you get 'em?"

His pale face excited no compassion in Mrs. Adams, for she knew he was lying, and there was a home where cherry pie would never be made to suit all parties.

"From my spring hat," she said.—New York Telegraph.



PITKIN'S BARN PAINT

RED OXIDE

CHICAGO

WHAT makes paint

wear long and well

Simply this: The

fine grades of the pigments

and the intimate incorporation of the various

ingredients—the absolutely

thorough mixing and complete

saturation of the minerals

with the oil.

There are the two controlling

factors in the life of paint,

and these are the two important

operations that cannot be done thoroughly

by hand.

Perhaps you can buy the

very best and purest materials,

but a paint not and a

badly mixed paint is a

poor paint. It will not

stand up to the test of

time. It will not

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